166
POPEYE

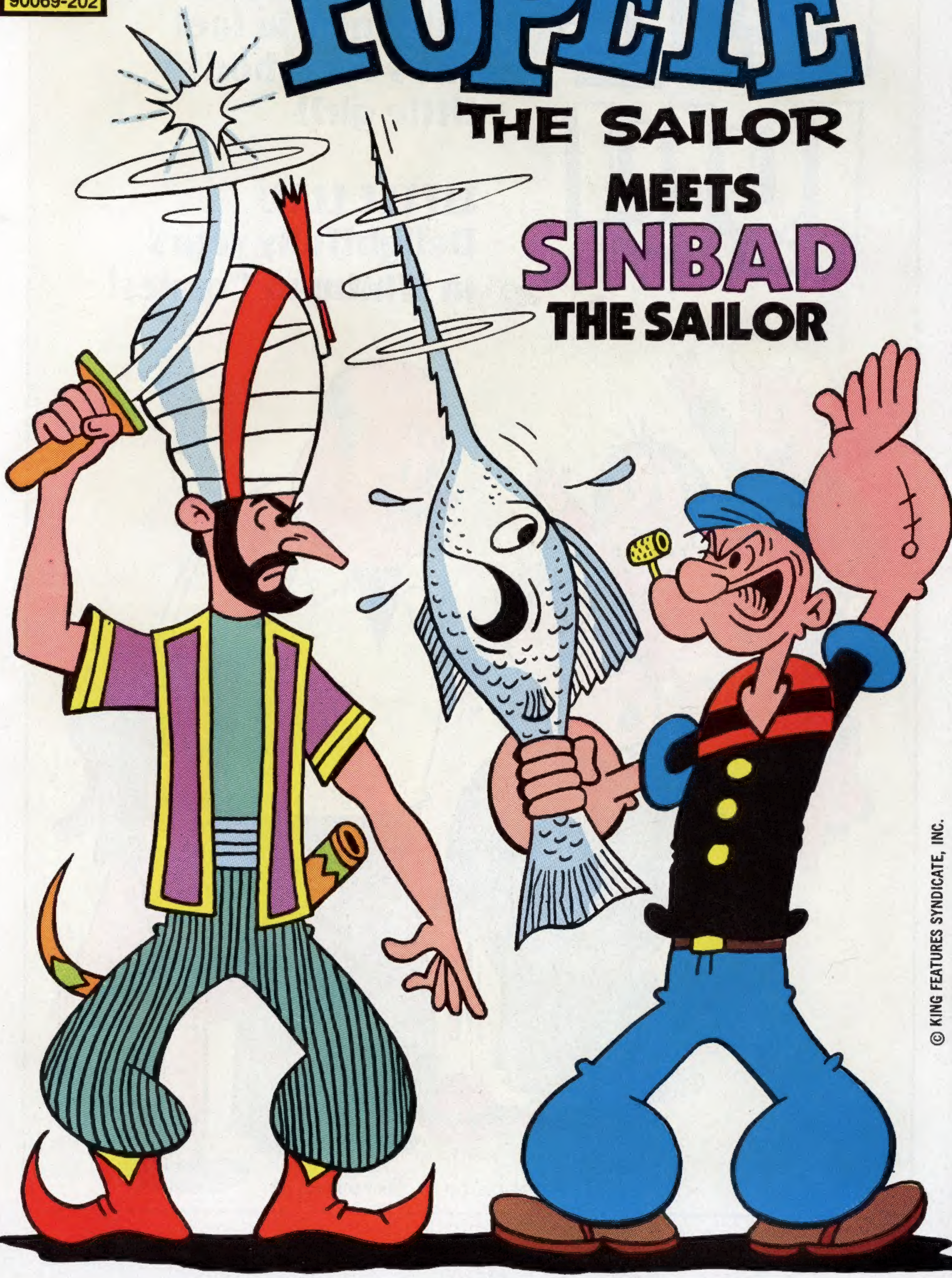
WHITMAN

90069-202

60¢

POPEYE

THE SAILOR MEETS SINBAD THE SAILOR

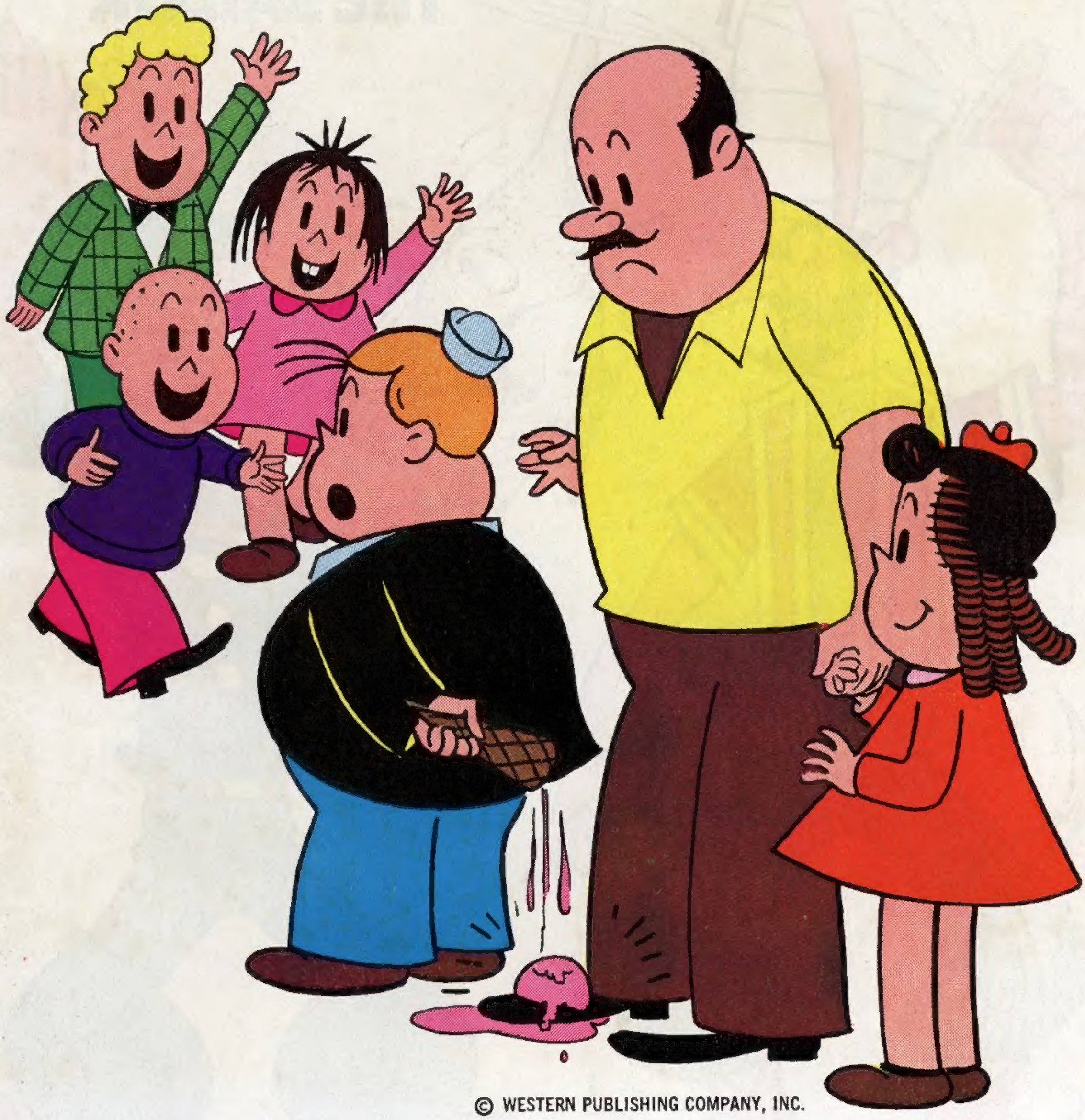


© KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, INC.

LITTLE LULU®

She's Mr. Moppet's little girl. In fact she's everybody's little girl!

LITTLE LULU
Delightfully yours in Whitman Comics!



© WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

A THIMBLE THEATRE TALE OF THE SEA — POPEYE, PAPPY and PATCHEYE meet Sinbad the Sailor

STORY: BILL PEARSON / ART: GEORGE WILDMAN

POPEYE AND HIS PAPPY HAVE SHIPPED OUT TOGETHER ON A FREIGHTER, AND IN THEIR FIRST PORT OF CALL...

PAPPY'S UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS! WE'RE DUE BACK ON THE SHIP TONIGHT, AND HE'S DISAPPEARED!

THIS LOOKS LIKE A LIKELY SPOT TO FIND HIM...

"FOR RENT"

BAD OLD SALTS BAR AND BEANERY

PARDING ME, HANDSOME, HAVE YA SEEN A BEWHISKERED OL' BARNACLE WIT' A MUG LIKE MINE?

!

RUSTY ANCHORS

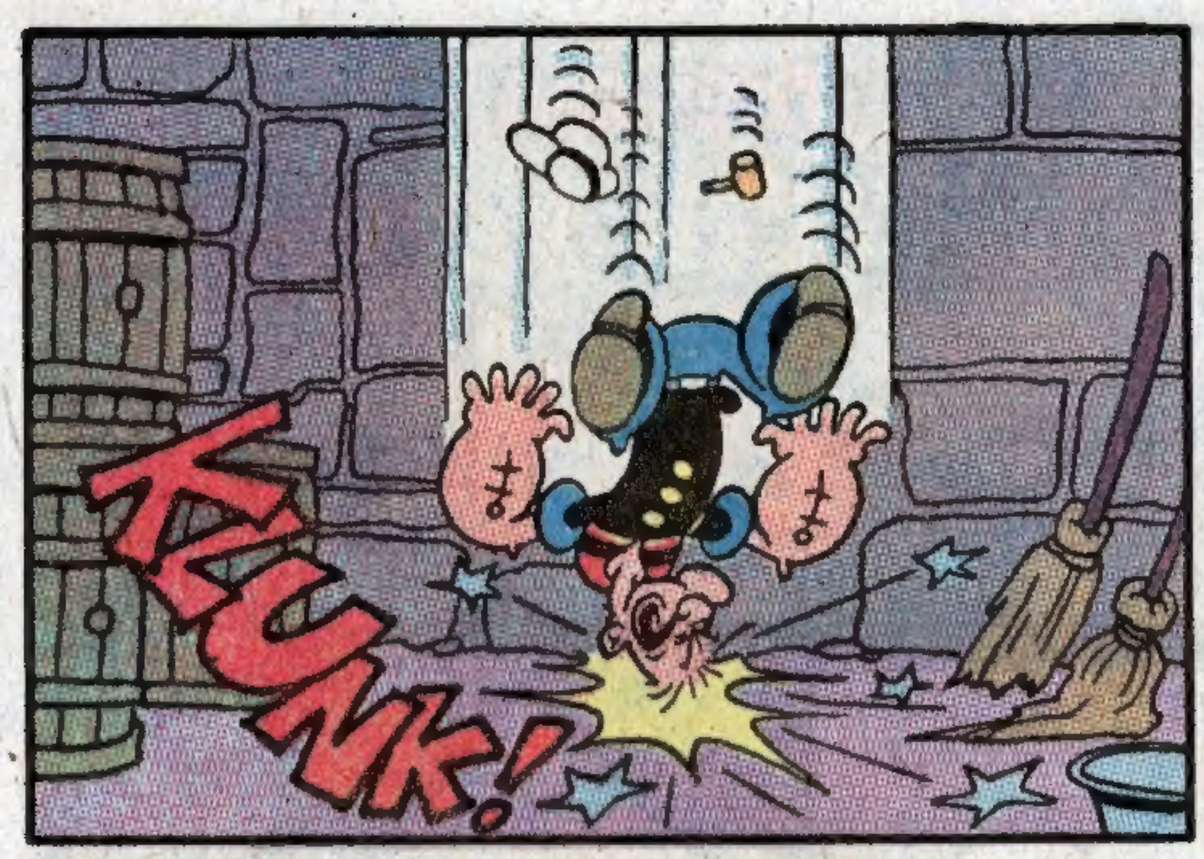
DEAD FISH

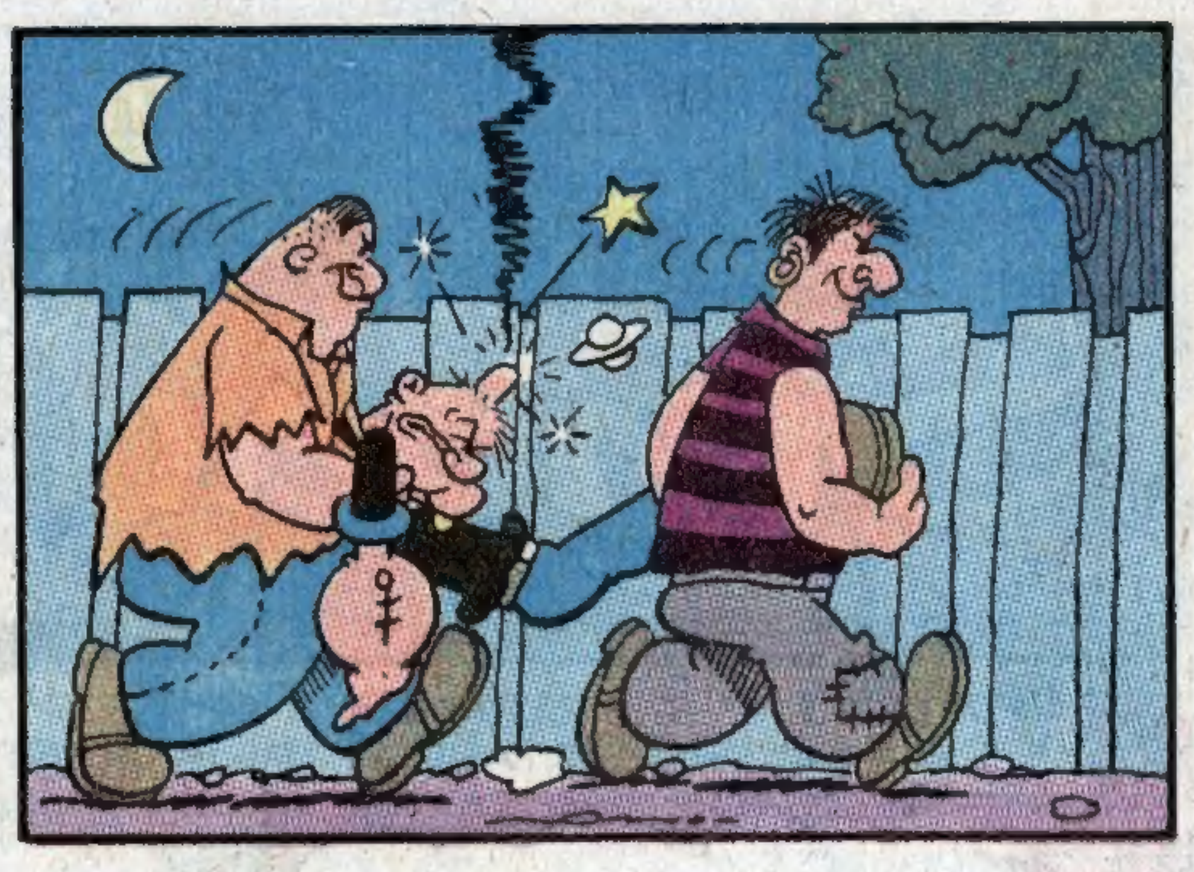
LIVE BAITS

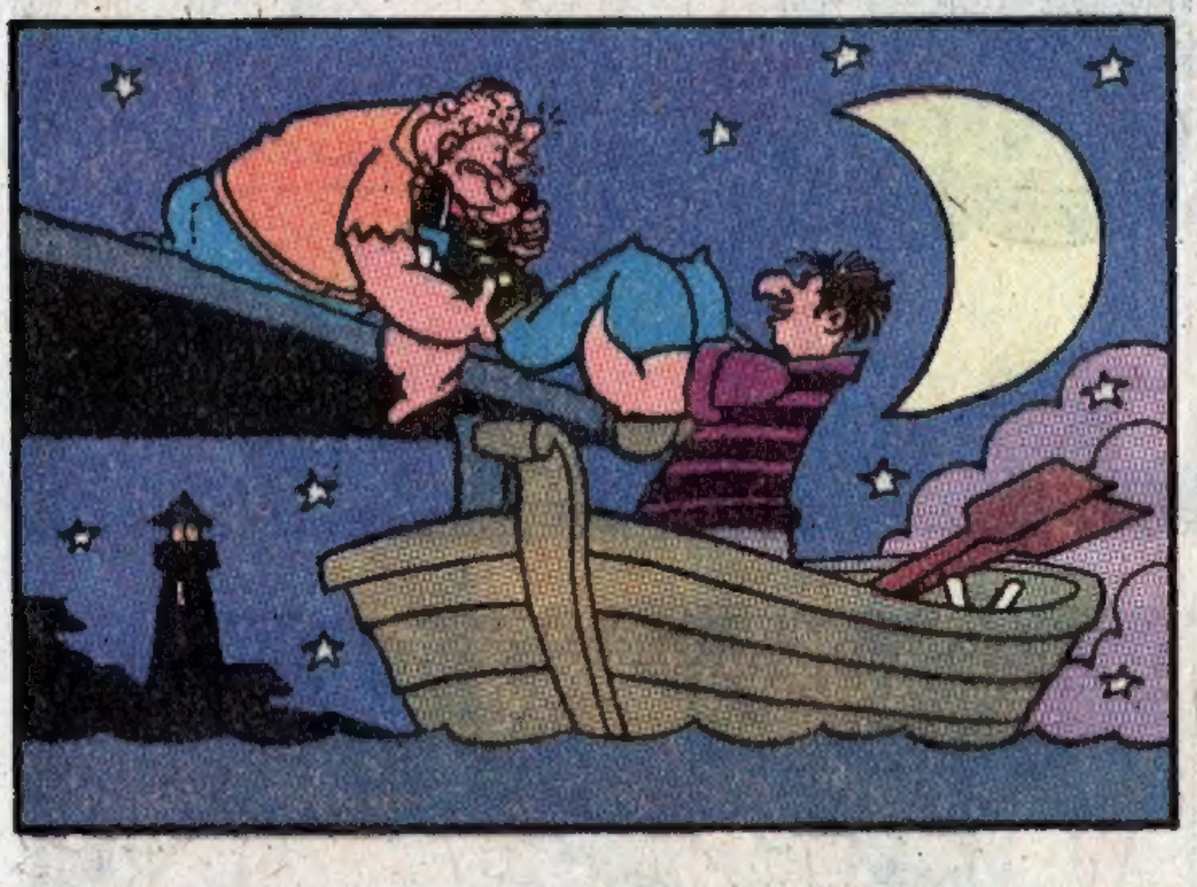
90069-202
POPEYE® 166-8112

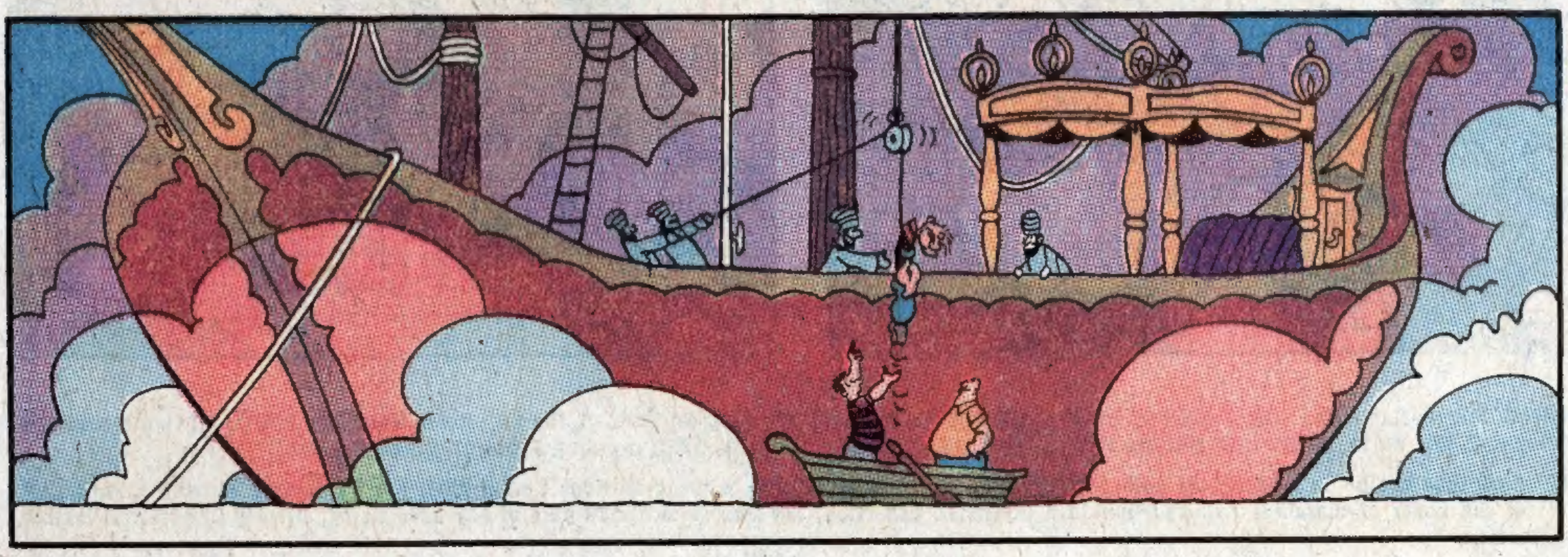
POPEYE THE SAILOR, No. 166. Published by Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Copyright © 1981, 1952, by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

This Book may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of the cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.


KLUNK!







SOME TIME LATER...

CAPTAIN, THE NEW MAN IS CAUSING A COMMOTION!

?

BRING HIM TO ME! I'LL COOL HIM DOWN WITH AN ICE SHOWER!

I'LL THROW HIM IN WITH THE SEALS!

LEMME GO, YA GRIMY GOONS! I'LL PULVERIZE YA!

ARROGANT LITTLE PIPSQUEAK, CAPTAIN!

I'VE SEEN HIS TYPE BEFORE!

OH, THE HIGH MUCKY-MUCK, IS IT?

SILENCE! BOW BEFORE THE GREAT SINBAD, YOU WRETCH!

I'M THE LAST LIVING SON OF THE SONS OF *SINBAD THE SAILOR!*

WELL, I'M THE SON OF THE GRANDSON OF *PATCHEYE* THE *PIRATE*, THE BIG, BAD *BADDES' SAILOR* WHO EVER SAILED THE *SEVEN SEAS!*

AN' I OBJECKS TER BEIN' *SHANGHAIED!!!*

PLUNK!

!

I WARNED YA, SONNY!

I KNOW IT!

HE'S CRAZY! HE THINKS HE'S THE SON OF THE SONS OF SINBAD THE SAILOR!

?

?

SAY, FISHNOSE, IS THERE ANYTHING IN THE LOG ABOUT A *PATCHEYE*?

I'M NOT THAT FAMILIAR WITH THE NINETEENTH CENTURY ENTRIES, CAPTAIN.

HMMMMMM...

CAPTAIN

LOG OF THE GOLDEN SUNRISE

THE FLOWING SAILS OF SINBAD'S SHIP FLUTTER AND SNAP WITH THE WIND...

FLUTTER FLUTTER

SNAP!

I'M SICK OF THAT FLUTTERING AND SNAPPING!

BUT, CAPTAIN SINBAD, THIS SHIP BORE YOUR FATHER AND YOUR FATHER'S FATHERS TO THE MYTHIC SHORES OF ANTIQUITY,..

I KNOW,.., I KNOW,.., DON'T REMIND ME!

ALL THOSE SEVEN-HEADED MONSTERS,..

!

,..AND FURIOUS HURRICANES!

...AND HEATHEN PIRATES!!!

YO HO!

AVAST, YA FURRIN DEVILS!

BLAST YER SPINNAKER!

IT WAS JUST ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO TOMORROW THAT *PATCHEYE* THE *PIRATE* PLUNDERED MY GREAT GRANDFATHER'S SHIP...

THIS SHIP!

NOW HIS GRANDSON AND HIS GREAT-GRANDSON ARE ON BOARD, AND *WHO KNOWS* WHAT THEY'RE PLOTTING AND PLANNING THIS VERY MINUTE!?

COME WITH ME, OLD GRIZZLED ONE...

ABOUT TIME, YA CURLY-TOED TOADY!

SWOP!

BACKTALK WILL NOT BE TOLERATED ON DECK!

YOU! WILL SWAB IN SILENCE!

THE GRANDSON OF PATCHEYE THE PIRATE IS VERY CUNNING!

YOU MUST WATCH HIS EVERY MOVE!

THE FOG, CAPTAIN! WE'RE NEAR!

GIVE ME THE WHEEL, ALI OWLEYES!

ONLY THE SON OF THE SONS OF SINBAD KNOWS THE SECRET WAY...

THE WAY INTO THE FOG...

INTO THE FOG AND TO ITS CENTER...

WHERE A CURIOUS EXPOSED ROCK SEEMS TO HAVE DRAWN THEM LIKE A MAGNET!

MEANWHILE, BELOW DECK, POPEYE IS BEGINNING TO LOSE HIS PATIENCE.

I DON'T MIND BEIN' SHANGHAIED, AN MISSIN' ME DINNER TWO NIGHTS IN A ROW...

...BUT TO SEE ME OL' PAPPY SWABBIN' THE DECK LIKE THIS...

IT'S TOO MUCH!

SMASH!

GRRRRR!

HOLD ON, SONNY! THERE'S A BETTER WAY...

THE CAPTAIN IS SUPERSTITIOUS.

LOOK!

PRAISE THE ANCIENT GODS!

DESTINY HAS BROUGHT ME TO THE *FABLED PEAK* OF THE *GOLDEN SUNRISE!*

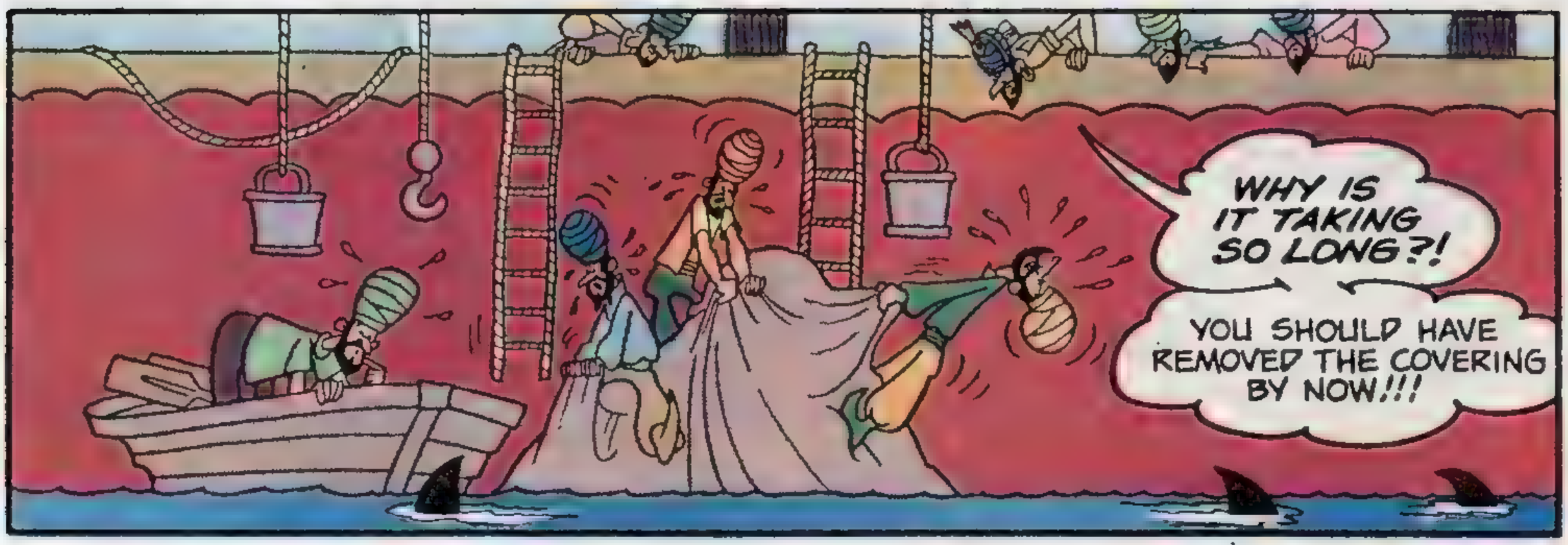
GOLDEN SUNRISE? I DON'T GET IT!

NEVER MIND!! HELP ME MOVE THIS GEAR INTO THE BRIG!

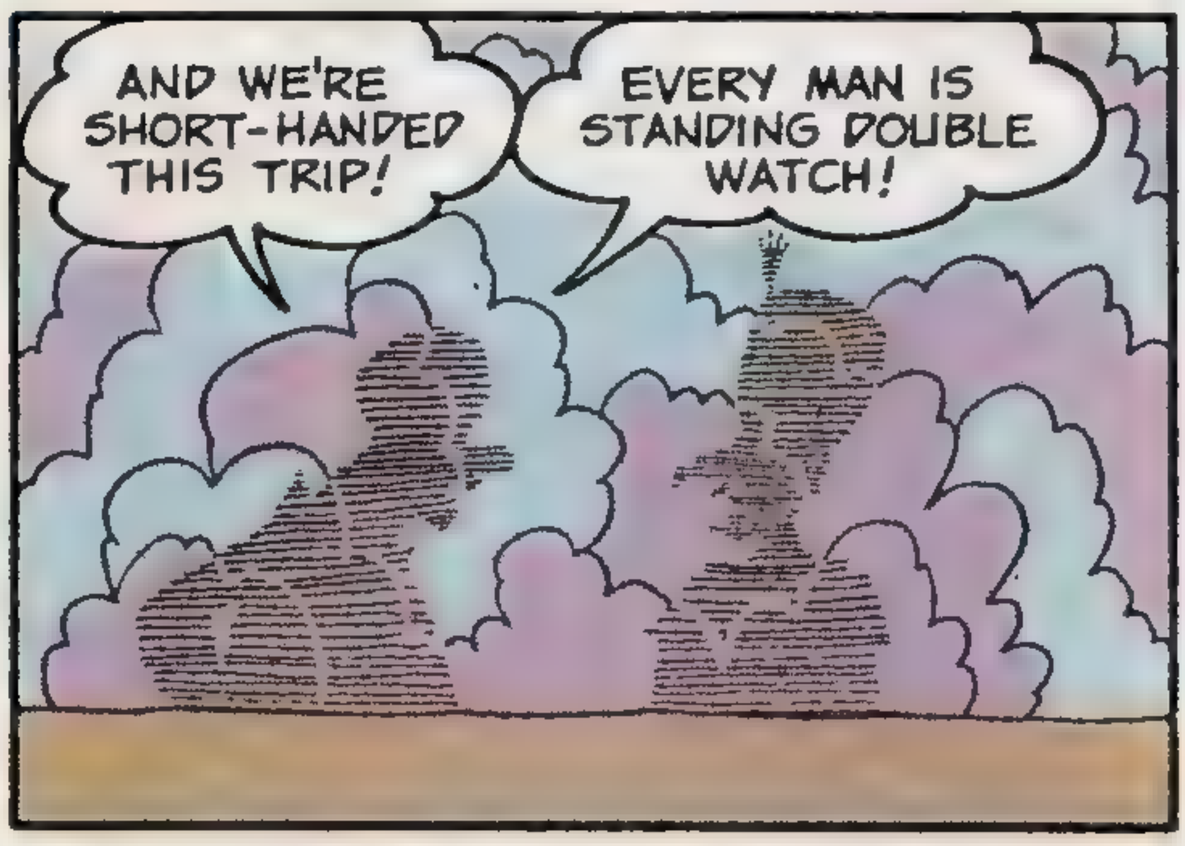
THEY'RE TOO BUSY TO WORRY ABOUT US NOW...

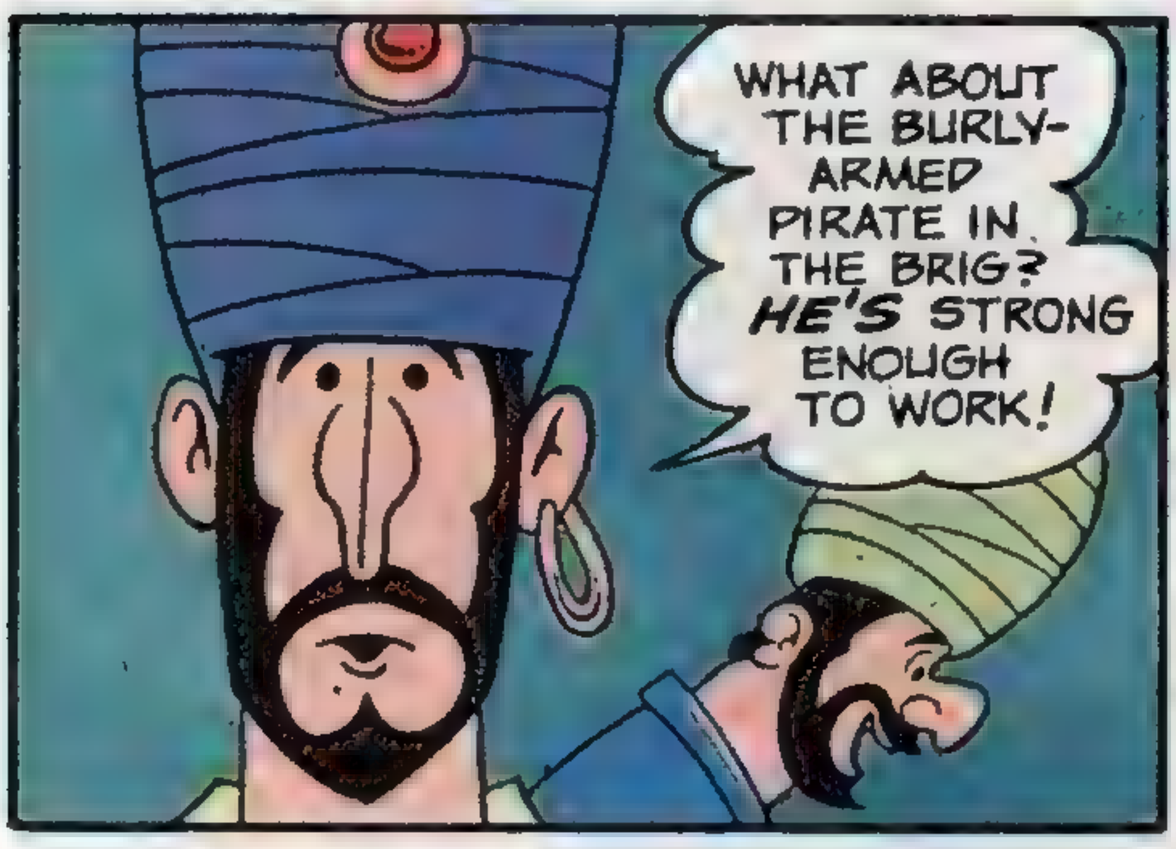
?

WHATEVER THEY'RE DOING...

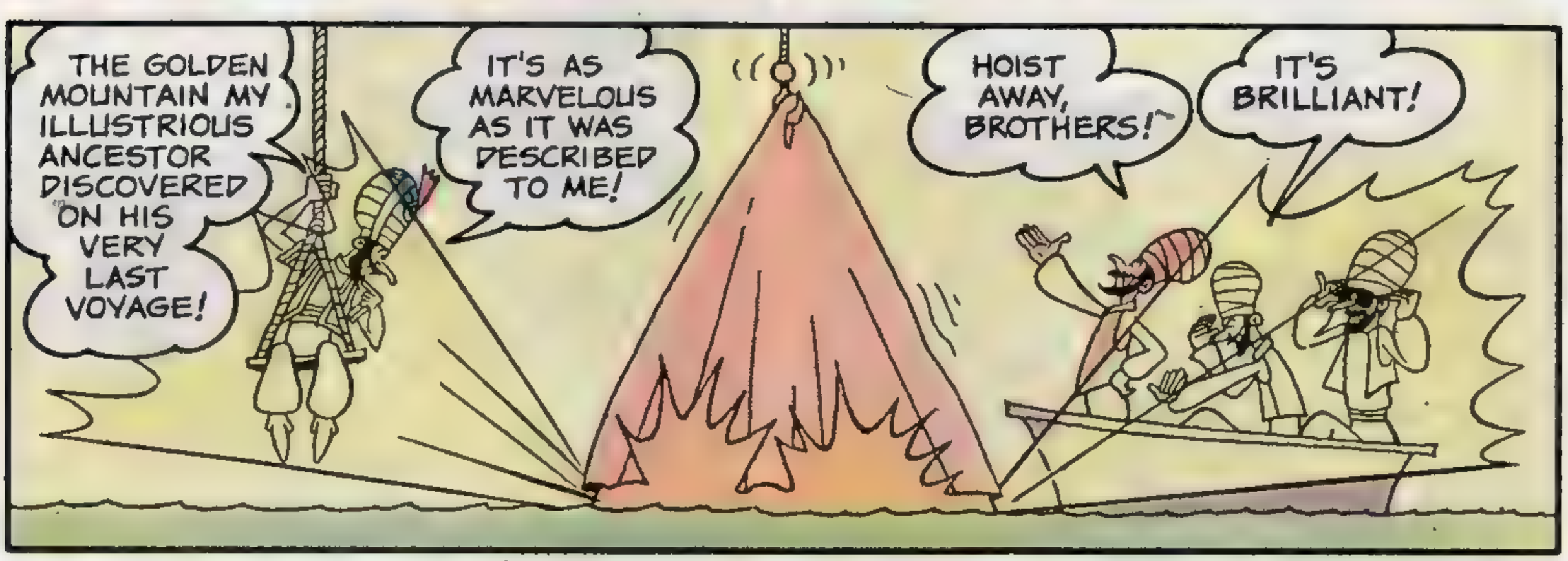

WHY IS IT TAKING SO LONG?!
YOU SHOULD HAVE REMOVED THE COVERING BY NOW!!!

BUT, CAPTAIN, IT IS WELL SECURED! IT WAS YOUR FATHER HIMSELF WHO LEFT IT SO!


AND WE'RE SHORT-HANDED THIS TRIP!
EVERY MAN IS STANDING DOUBLE WATCH!


WHAT ABOUT THE BURLY-ARMED PIRATE IN THE BRIG? HE'S STRONG ENOUGH TO WORK!

IT'S FREE, MASTER!
AT LAST!


THE GOLDEN MOUNTAIN MY ILLUSTRIOUS ANCESTOR DISCOVERED ON HIS VERY LAST VOYAGE!
IT'S AS MARVELOUS AS IT WAS DESCRIBED TO ME!
HOIST AWAY, BROTHERS!
IT'S BRILLIANT!

IN AN INSTANT THE FOG RETREATS FROM THE GLOWING GOLDEN ROCK!

TAKE CHISEL AND HAMMER, *QUICKLY!* WE MUST HURRY!

I'LL GET THE PRISONERS! THEY CAN--

CAPTAIN SINBAD!!

THE YOUNG ONE HAS ESCAPED!

BY THE BLACK BEARD OF ME GRAND-FATHER...

AND THE OLD ONE'S--

...BY THE RINGS IN 'IS EARS AN' THE PATCH ON 'IS EYE...

...I CALLS FER THE SPIRIK OF *PATCHEYE* THE—

SILENCE HIM, FOOLS! HE'S SUMMONING A DEVIL!

FWOOSH!

AVAST, YA SEA SWINE!

ADVANCE AN LOSE YER HEADS!

THIS SHIP FLIES THE SKULL AN' CROSSBONES NOW!

ANY WHO OBJECKS CAN WALK THE PLANK!

IT'S *HIM!*.. THE NEMESIS OF MY FOREFATHERS!

NOW WHAT AM I TO DO?!!

WHAT WOULD THE *ORIGINAL* SINBAD HAVE DONE?!!

WHILE YER THINKIN' ABOUT IT, THE GHOSK OF PATCHEYE IS ABOUT TO DISAPPEAR!

FWAMM!

ALI BLUTO KILL DEVIL!

WHAT HAPPINGED?

WHERE AM I? WHO ARE THESE RASCALS?

WHAT DAY IS IT?

THA'S ENOUGH!

CAPTAIN, WE'VE GOT THE GOLD ON BOARD! WE'RE READY TO WEIGH ANCHOR AT YOUR COMMAND!

AND MY COMMAND IT SHALL BE!

ALI BLUTO, YOU WILL GUARD THESE BRIGANDS PERSONALLY!

I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S WIZARDRY OR TRICKERY THAT BRINGS THE BOLD PIRATE CLAN BACK TO TORMENT ME...

BUT THEY'RE SURE INEPT MAGICIANS!

... AND EVEN ***PATCHEYE*** COULDN'T FIND HIS WAY OUT OF THE FOG THAT HIDES MY ***GOLDEN SUNRISE!***

COVER THE ROCK EXACTLY AS YOU FOUND IT! MAKE IT JUST AS DIFFICULT FOR MY DESCENDANTS AS IT WAS FOR ME!

HOIST THE MAINSAIL!

SWIFTLY, MY BROTHERS, SWIFTLY!

AND SO, AS FAST AS THE SHROUD OF DARKNESS HAD PARTED BEFORE THE RADIANCE OF THE GOLDEN ROCK, NOW AN OMINOUS GRAY SHADOW CREEPS ACROSS THE SKY...

INTO THE WIND! THEN PRAY WE CAN ESCAPE BEYOND THE DEADLY VEIL OF THE FOG!

THE CLOUDS SWIRL ABOVE, AND THE WAVES SWIRL BELOW... RESULTING IN A GALE THAT ROCKS THE SHIP ROUGHLY!

I WON'T STAY BELOW DECKS IN CHOPPY SEAS...

IT UPSETS ME STUMMICK!

ZHOCK!

THA'S ME BOY!

PLUNK!

THE WAY HE FALLS REMINDS ME OF SOMEONE ELSE!

SURE GOT DARK FAST!

PARDING ME, CAPTAIN, YA DIDN'T FALL FER THAT GAG ABOUT PATCHEYE...

AN I'M NOT HOLDIN' A GRUDGE ABOUT THAT...

...BUT I'M TAKIN' COMMAND ANYWAY...

NO! YOU FOOL!

IT'S A MUTINY!

?

SOCK!

YA DON'T NEED TER SHOUT IN ME EAR, YA SON OF A SILKWORM!

MY BLADE WILL PIERCE YOUR VITALS, INFIDEL!

ME FISK WILL CURE YER HICCUPS, FANCYPANTS!

SWOOSH!

THOK!

BAM!

YOU DON'T REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE DOING! WHEN THE GOLDEN SUNRISE IS COVERED, AN UNNATURAL FOG SURROUNDS IT FOR MANY LEAGUES!

NIGHT AND DAY, THE FOG IS UNRELENTING,,,

IN THIS WAY, IT HAS REMAINED HIDDEN FOR MANY LONG CENTURIES!

ANY VESSEL ENTERING THE FOG MIGHT BE LOST FOREVER,,,

ONLY *SINBAD* KNOWS THE COURSE TO THE CENTER!

I GETS IT! AFTER YOU'VE TAKEN ENOUGH TREASURE TO LAST A LIFETIME,,,

YOU COVER THE ROCK AND TRY TO OUTRACE THE FOG!

,,,BECAUSE YA *MIGHT NOT* BE ABLE TO FIND YER WAY *OUT!*

NOW WE'RE *ALL* LOST!

OH, WOE!

WHAT ABOUT IT, POPEYE?

TIE SOME OF THE BIGGER GUYS UP, IF YA WANTS TER SAVE SOME TROUBLE,,,

WE'LL BE OUT OF THIS MIST IN NO TIME!

The End

© 1981 KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, INC.

PROFESSOR O.G. WOTASNOZZLE

THE WORLD'S GREATEST INVENTOR (OR SO HE CLAIMS)

I CAN'T GO HOME WITHOUT A MONEY-MAKING IDEA!

SAPPO, MY LANDLORD, IS WAITING FOR ME, AND THE RENT IS DUE!

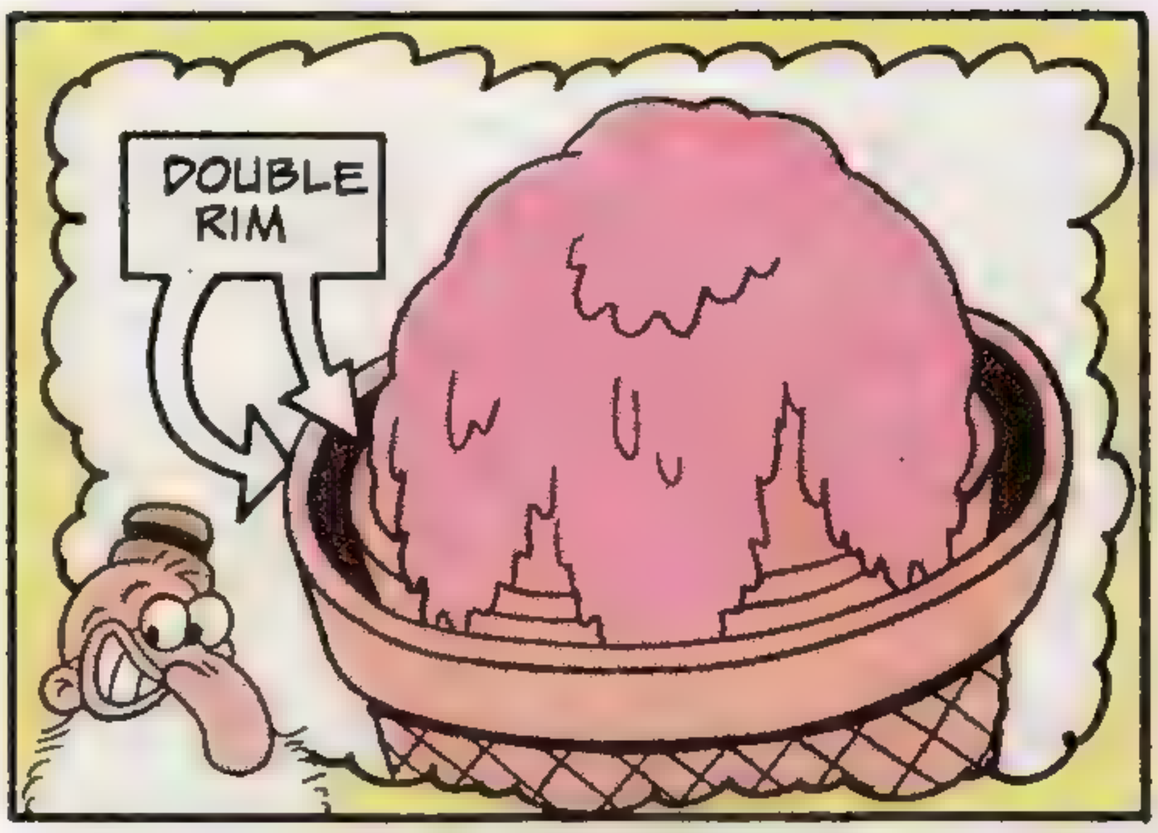
I'M THE GREATEST INVENTOR IN THE WORLD!

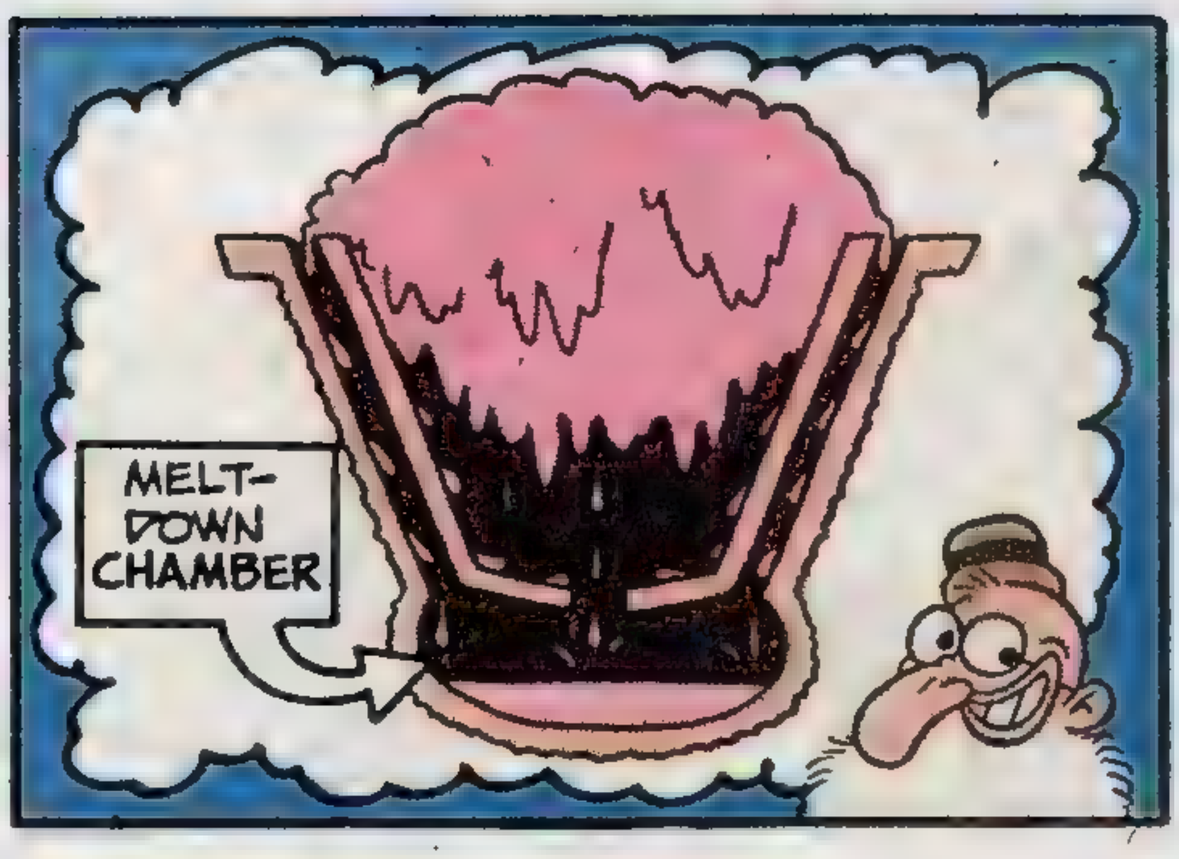
BUT I CAN'T JUST GO AROUND INVENTING WHATEVER I FANCY!

I HAVE TO CONSIDER THE CONSEQUENCES!

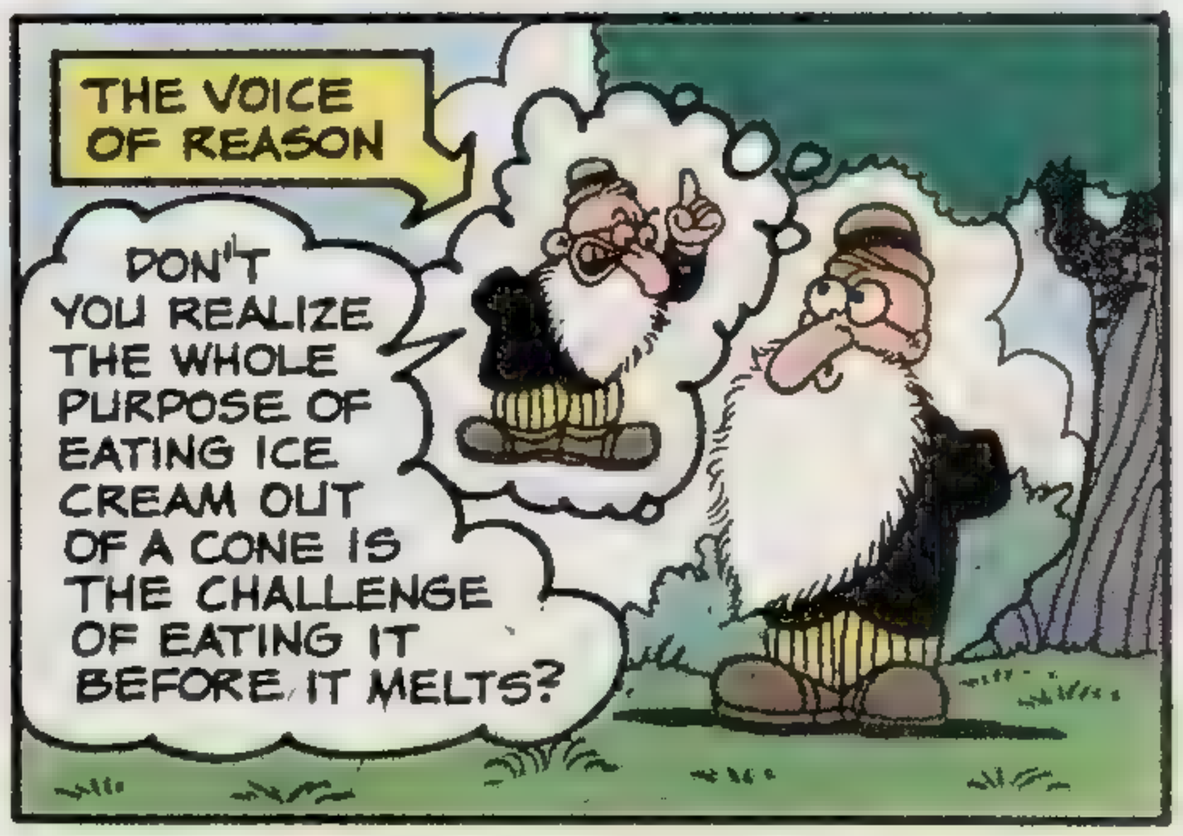
DON'T DRIP ON THE GENTLEMAN'S SHOES, DEAR!

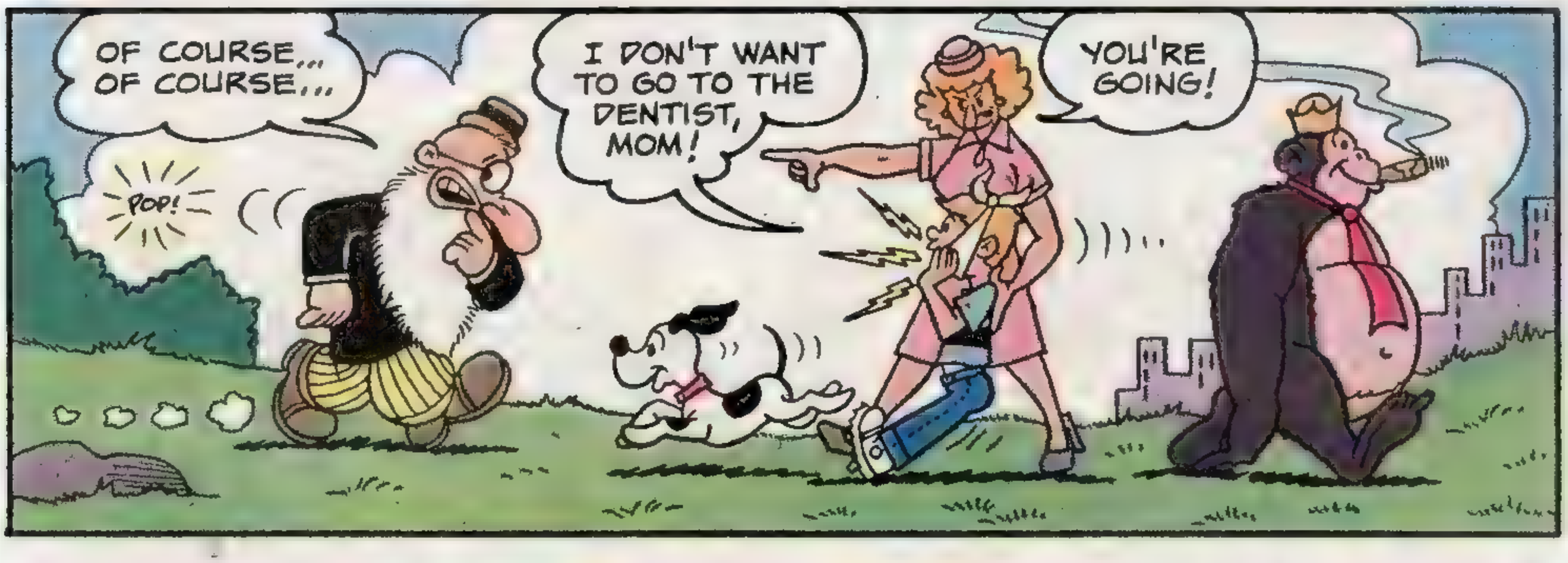
GRRRRR!

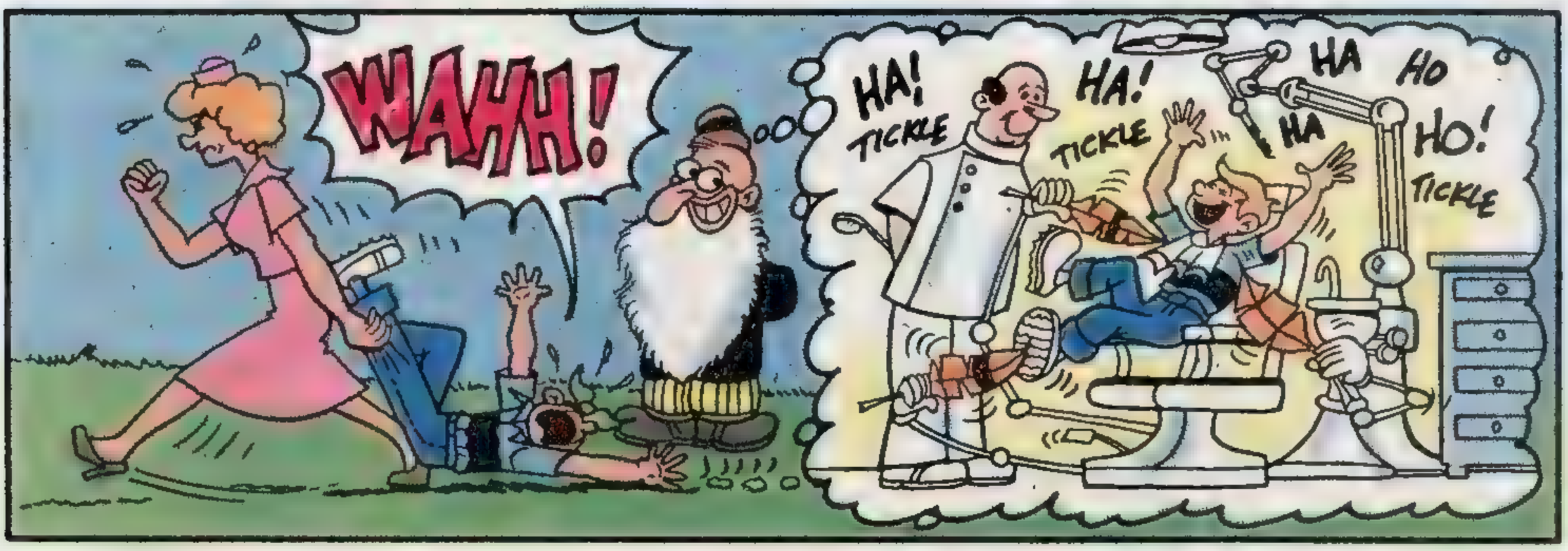

DOUBLE RIM


MELT-DOWN CHAMBER

POP!

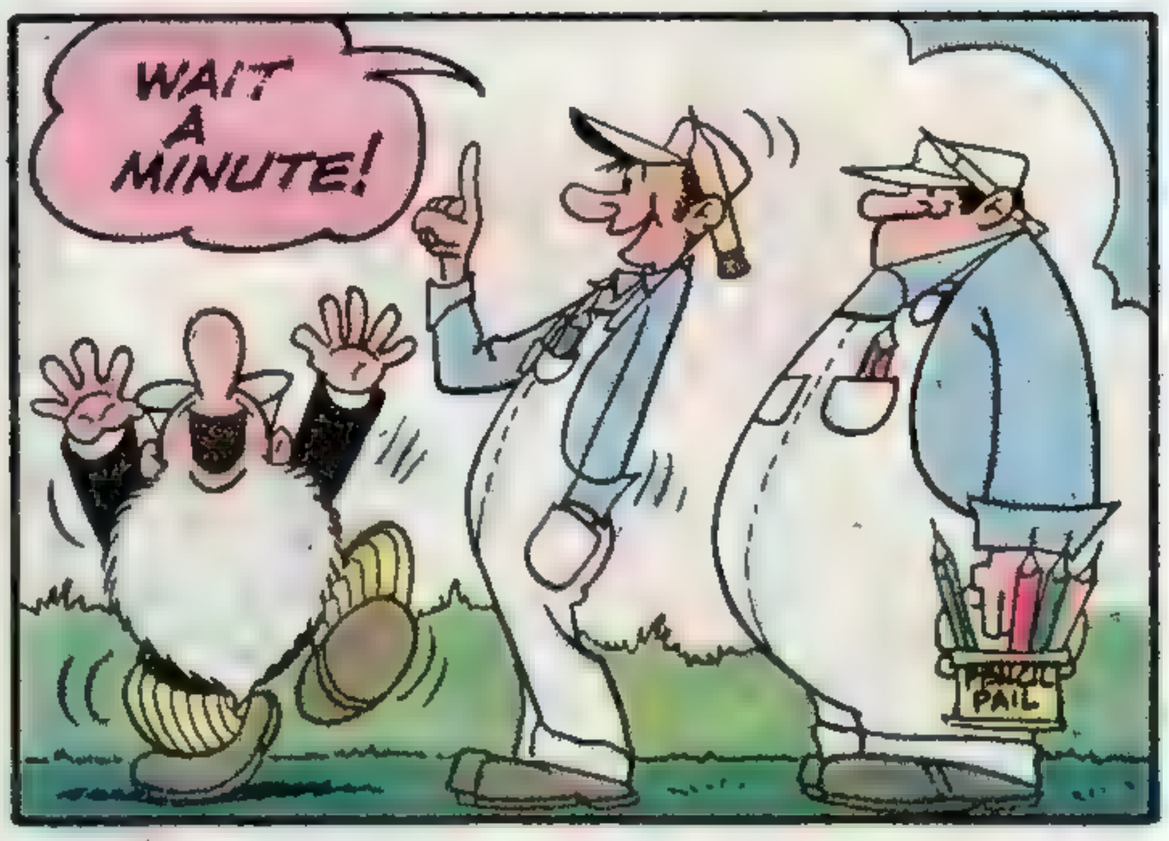

THE VOICE OF REASON
DON'T YOU REALIZE THE WHOLE PURPOSE OF EATING ICE CREAM OUT OF A CONE IS THE CHALLENGE OF EATING IT BEFORE IT MELTS?


OF COURSE... OF COURSE...
POP!
I DON'T WANT TO GO TO THE DENTIST, MOM!
YOU'RE GOING!

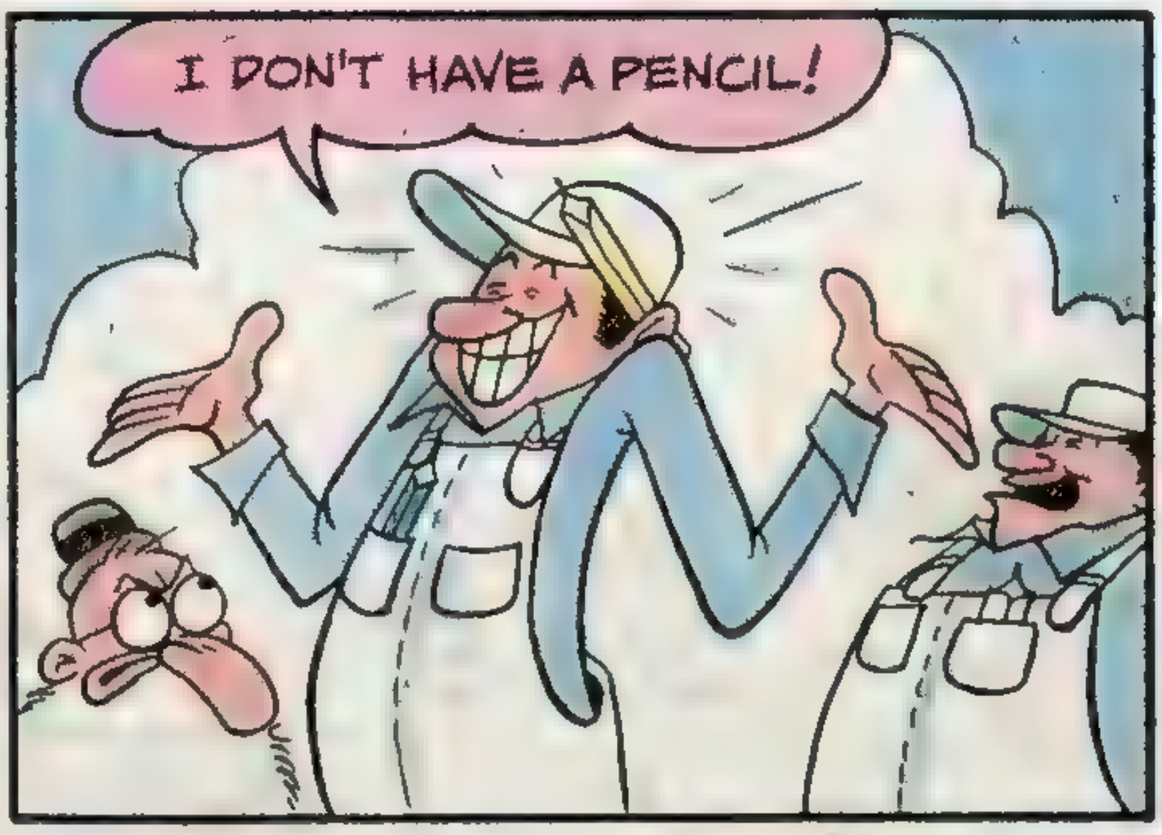

WAHH!
HA! TICKLE
HA! TICKLE
HA HA HO HO! TICKLE

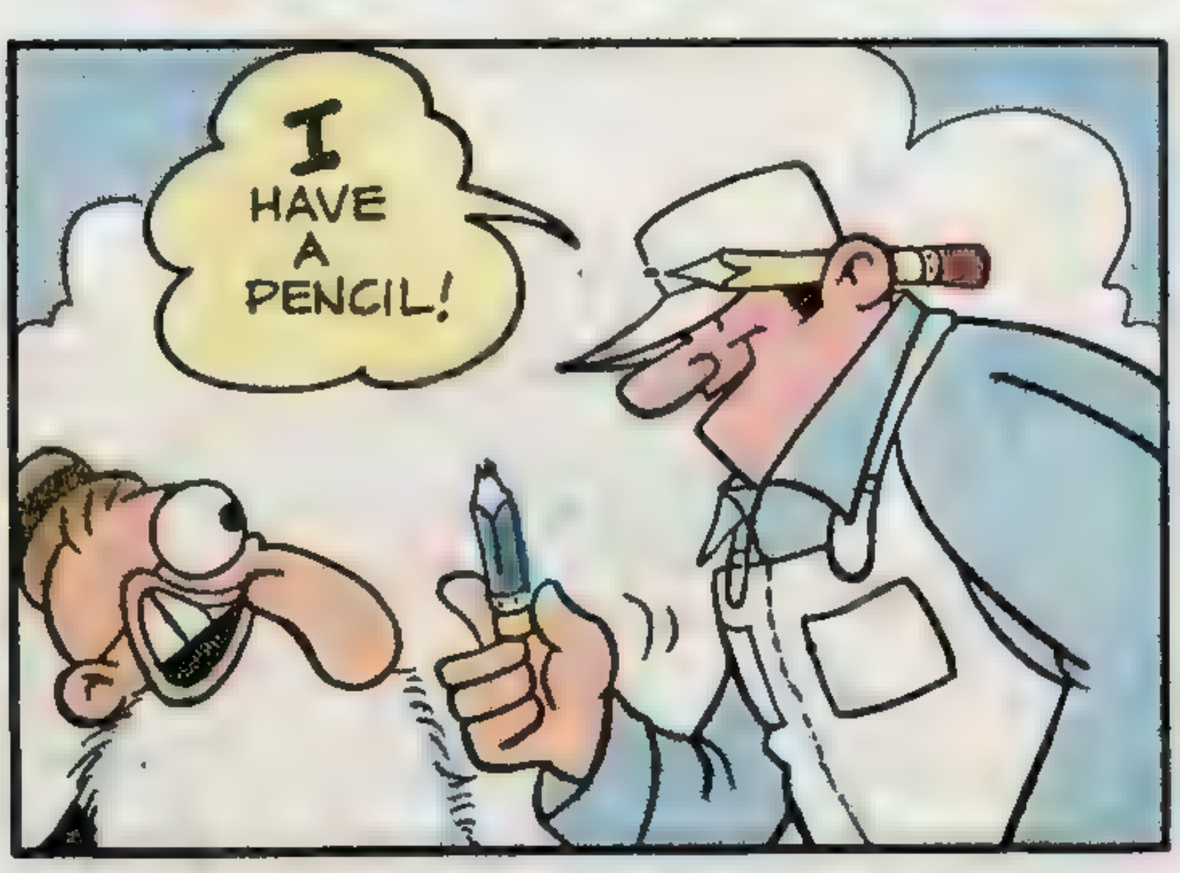
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! I'D BETTER WRITE IT DOWN!
HAVE YOU GOT A PENCIL, SIR?
WELL, MAYBE I DO...
PENCIL PAIL

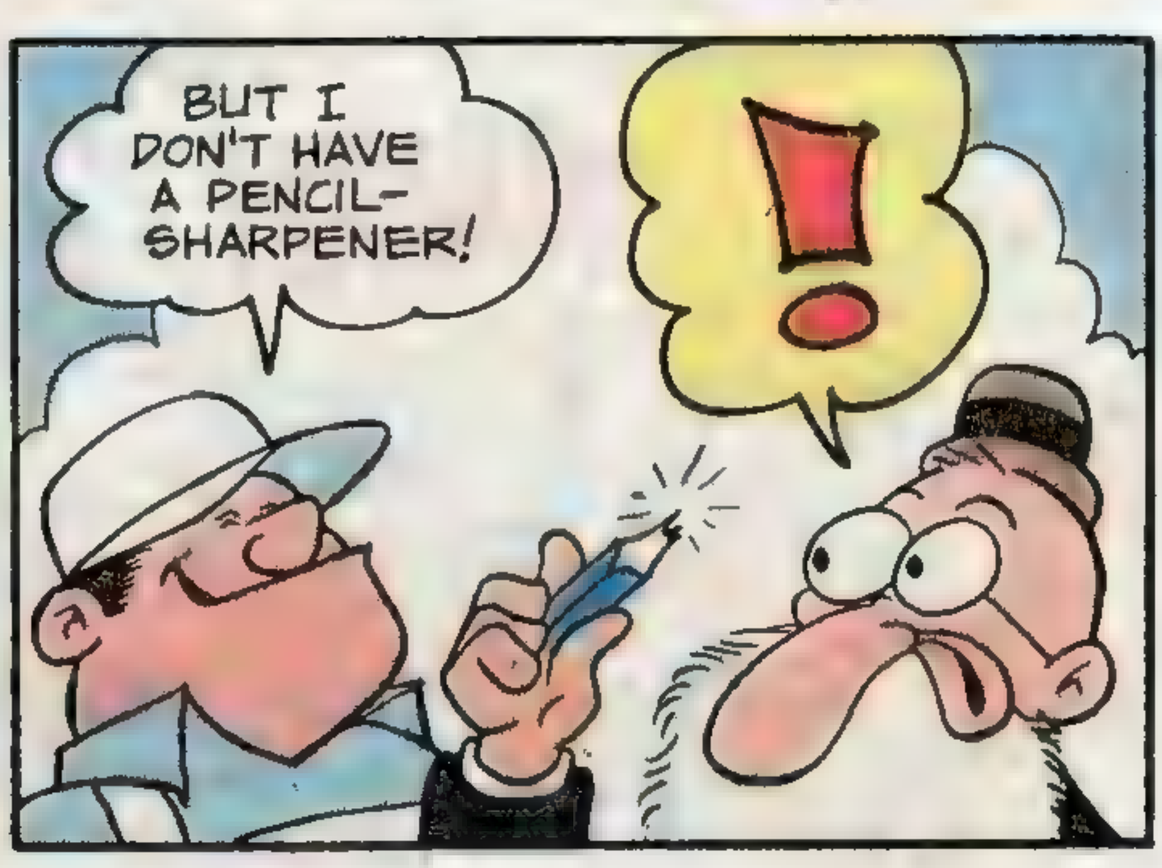
...AND MAYBE I DON'T...


WAIT A MINUTE!
PENCIL PAIL

NO... THAT'S MY PEASHOOTER!


I DON'T HAVE A PENCIL!


I HAVE A PENCIL!


BUT I DON'T HAVE A PENCIL- SHARPENER!
!

EVERLASTING GRAPHITE PENCILS THAT LAST FOREVER?,,

NO, THAT WOULD PUT THOUSANDS OF PENCIL PEOPLE OUT TO PASTURE,,,

SOMETIMES I THINK ALL THE BEST INVENTIONS HAVE ALREADY BEEN TAKEN!

SNAP OUT OF IT, WOTASNOZZLE,,,

YOU'RE THE TOPS!

IF THERE'S ANYTHING WORTH INVENTING..

WOTASNOZZLE HAS A PATENT PENDING!

I'VE GOT IT!

!

!

!

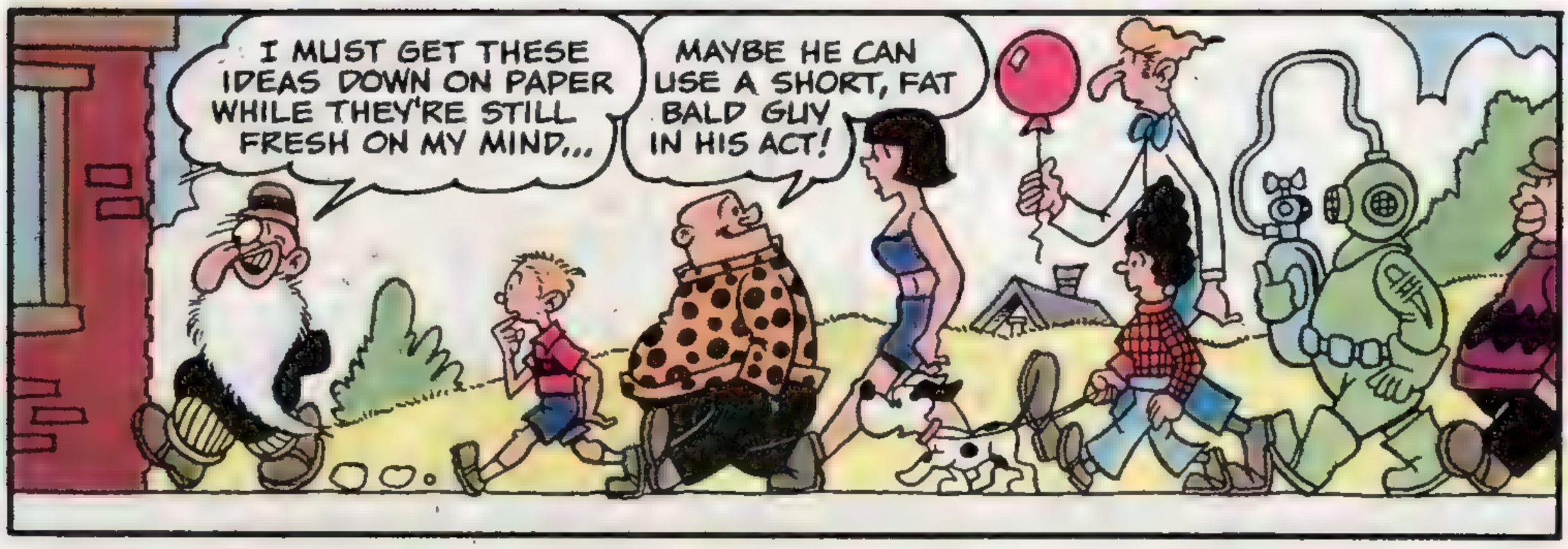
WHO IS THIS NUT?

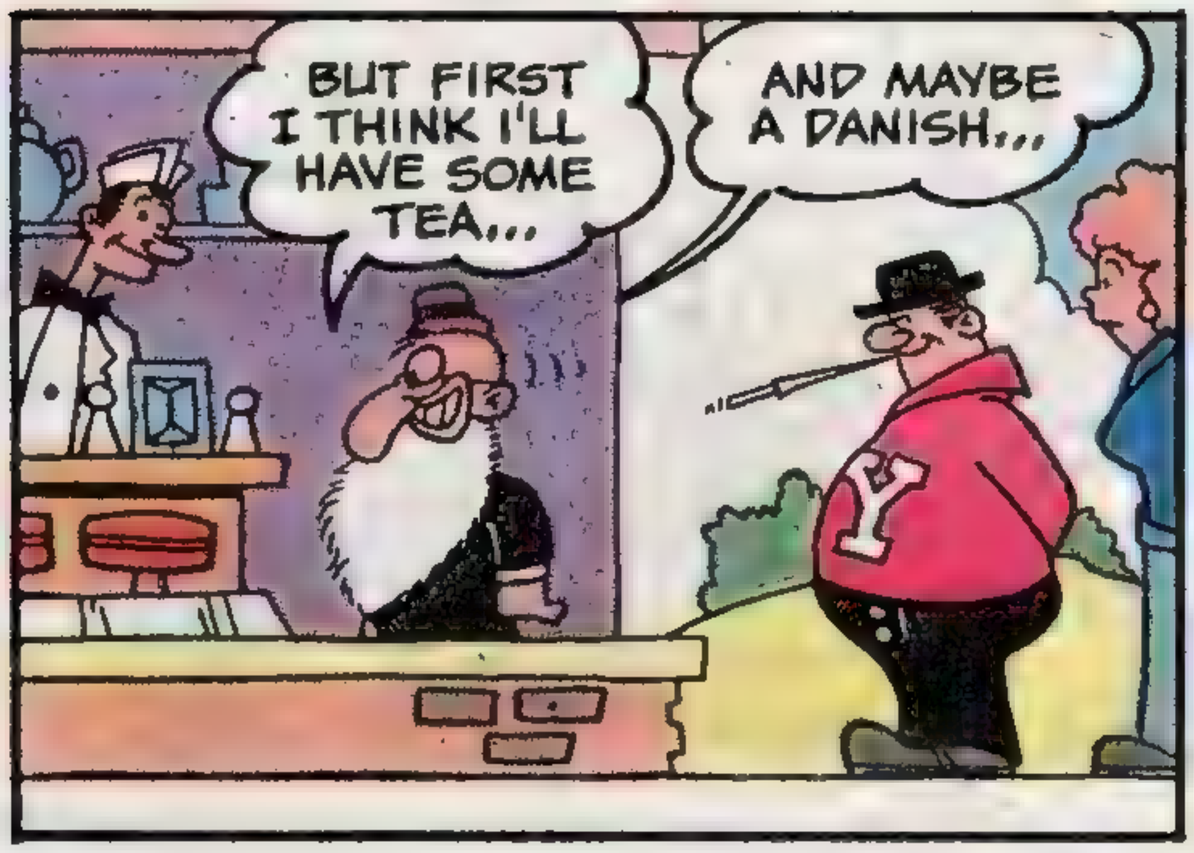
WHAT'S THE ONE THING IN THE WORLD EVERYBODY LIKES BETTER THAN HOT CHEESE??!
?
?

OF COURSE !!!
THE MERE MENTION OF IT WOULD CAUSE RIPPLES IN THE STOCK MARKET!

I'LL INVENT TWO MODELS... A $1.98 ECONOMY VERSION...

...AND A DELUXE $9.95 JOB IN DESIGNER COLORS!
!!


I MUST GET THESE IDEAS DOWN ON PAPER WHILE THEY'RE STILL FRESH ON MY MIND...
MAYBE HE CAN USE A SHORT, FAT BALD GUY IN HIS ACT!


BUT FIRST I THINK I'LL HAVE SOME TEA...
AND MAYBE A DANISH...

COFFEE SHOP

MONEY! IT'S ALL ANYBODY THINKS ABOUT!

!

I COULD INVENT MONEY THAT WOULD MAKE *ORDINARY* MONEY LOOK *SICK!*

BUT THAT'S BENEATH MY TALENTS!

I'D RATHER INVENT THE *ONE THING* IN THE WORLD EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD WILL DREAM ABOUT GETTING FOR CHRISTMAS...

UNLESS HIS BIRTHDAY COMES FIRST!

UH OH! THERE'S SAPPO WAITING FOR ME! I'LL HAVE TO GIVE HIM MY MILLION DOLLAR IDEA FOR A PALTRY ONE MONTH'S RENT!

THERE'S THAT DEADBEAT, WOTASNOZZLE, NOW, BUT..

WHO ARE ALL THOSE PEOPLE *FOLLOWING* HIM??!

SAY, PROFESSOR, MY NAME IS BASCAM... I'D LIKE TO MAKE YOU A LITTLE PROPOSITION...

CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?

MUCKRUCKER FROM THE GLOBE, PROFESSOR, WHAT'S THE STORY?

STAND BACK! STAND BACK!

QUIET! WRITE ME A LETTER FOR AN APPOINTMENT!

IF I LIKE YOUR STATIONERY, I MIGHT SEE YOU!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

HE'S GOT A MILLION DOLLAR IDEA JUST BURSTING TO COME OUT!

ALL RIGHT, EVERYBODY OUT! THIS IS A PRIVATE RESIDENCE!

OH, SHUCKS!

SAPPO, I DON'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED FOR AT LEAST THREE MONTHS!

OF COURSE NOT, PROFESSOR!

TELL THE MISSUS TO SEND UP A CUP OF TEA...

AND A DANISH!

RIGHT AWAY, PROFESSOR!

JOHN SAPPO! I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU IN THE KITCHEN!

YES, DEAR!

© 1981 KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, INC.

The End

POPEYE

PRESENTS

"SWEE'PEA'S VACATION!"

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?

I HAS TWO WEEKS VACATION AND I DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

I HAS A SUSPRIZE FOR YOU --- KING BLOZO WANTS YOU TO VISIT HIM ON YOUR VACATION!

OH, BOY!

HE IS SENDING AN AIRYPLANE FOR YOU, SO YOU'D BETTER GET YOUR SEA BAG PACKED!

OKAY!!

I LOVES TO VISIT SPINACHOVA AND STAY IN KING BLOZO'S PALACE!

AHOY, SWEE'PEA!! HURRY UP! YOUR PLANE IS HERE!!

IS THIS WHERE SWEE'PEA LIVES?

YAS!! HE WILL BE RIGHT OUT!

OH, BOY!! HOT DORG! BLOZO SENT A JET FOR ME!

YES,SIR! IT'S OUR NEWEST JET FIGHTER! IT'S THE ONLY ONE WE HAVE, BUT KING BLOZO SAID NOTHING WAS TOO GOOD FOR SWEE'PEA!

BLOZO'S A GOOD SWAB!

HERE I YAM! I'M ALL READY TO GO!

GREETINGS, YOUR MOST ROYAL PRINCE!

WHA--TH--?

PRINCE?

BLOW ME DOWN!?! WHAT GIVES WITH THIS PRINCE STUFF?

?

THE KING SAYS THAT SWEE'PEA IS TO BE CONSIDERED A ROYAL PRINCE DURING HIS VISIT TO SPINACHOVA!

ARF! ARF!

DID YA HEAR THAT? WOW! WHAT A SWELL WAY TO SPEND YOUR VACATION!

YER A LUCKY LI'L KID!

PLEASE CALL ME YER MAJESTY!

-BYE, SWEE'PEA! BE A GOOD BOY!

SWOOSH!

GOSH, THIS IS A SWELL AIRYPLANE... DID IT COST MUCH MONEY?

YES, YOUR MAJESTY- ABOUT SIX MILLION KABOOTZAS!

WOW!

DID BLOZO REALLY SAY I WAS TO BE TREATED LIKE A PRINCE?

YES, YOUR MAJESTY- HE SAID THAT WE WERE TO DO ANY-THING YOU ASKED!

IF THAT'S THE CASE, LAND ON THAT MOUNTAIN!

HUH? BUT, YOUR MAJESTY- ER--WE--- ER----

DO AS I SAY OR I'LL REPORT YOU TO THE KING!

?

OKAY, IF YOU INSIST!

NOW CHANGE SEATS WIT' ME!! I WANTS TO BE THE PILOT!

!

WHAT!?! GULP! BUT--BUT- BUT--

?

IF YOU DON'T CHANGE PLACES WITH ME, I'LL HAVE YOU SHOT AT SUNRISE!!

(GULP!!) YES-YES... PRINCE!!

HOW DO YOU START THIS FLYING BLOWTORCH?

JUST PUSH THE **GREEN** BUTTON!

TAKE IT EASY!

SWOOSH

ARF! ARF!! THESE THINGS ARE AS EASY TO FLY AS A KITE!!

GULP!

WH... TH--??

WHAT ARE THE MOUNTAINS DOING OVER OUR HEADS?

IT'S NOT THE MOUNTAINS, PRINCE... YOU'VE GOT YOUR KITE UPSIDE-DOWN!

?

THAT'S BETTER!

WHAT'S THIS RED BUTTON FOR?

HEY!! DON'T TOUCH THAT!! THAT LETS THE BOMBS GO!!

YOU MEAN WE HAS REAL BOMBS ON THIS SHIP!?

OF COURSE, SILLY ---THIS IS A WAR-PLANE!!

ANY NEWS OF THE PRINCE?

NOT SINCE THEY LEFT HIS HOME --- THEY SHOULD BE HERE IN ABOUT AN HOUR!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR HIM TO GET HERE ---- IT WILL BE NICE TO HAVE A CHILD AROUND THE PALACE AGAIN!

LITTLE BOYS ARE NOISY, BUT THIS JOINT COULD USE A LITTLE EXCITEMENT!

I'LL GO UP ON THE ROOF SO I CAN WAVE TO HIM WHEN HE FLIES OVER!!

IT MAKES ME FEEL YOUNG JUST TO KNOW THAT THE LITTLE DEAR IS COMING!!

WE SHOULD BE THERE IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES, YOUR MAJESTY!

I CAN HEAR THEM COMING!!

IT'S MUSIC TO MY EARS!

OH, BOY... THERE'S THE PALACE!

LOOK, GOOD OL' BLOZO IS WAVING TO US!

CIRCLE AROUND AND LET THE WHEELS DOWN!

HOW DOES I DO THAT?

TO LET THE WHEELS DOWN YOU PUSH THAT BUTTON!

THIS BUTTON ?

NO! NO! NO! NOT THAT ONE! THAT LETS THE BOMBS GO!

(GULP!) TOO LATE! I DID IT!

CLICK!

I HOPE THE KING IS IN A GOOD MOOD!

?

?

HM? THEY DROPPED SOMETHING?

?

?

I BET IT'S A PRESENT FOR ME!! I'LL CATCH IT!!

AWK!! THAT'S NO GIFT!!

BOOM!

CALL OUT THE ARMY!!

DID YOU CALL FOR THE ARMY, YOUR MAJESTY?

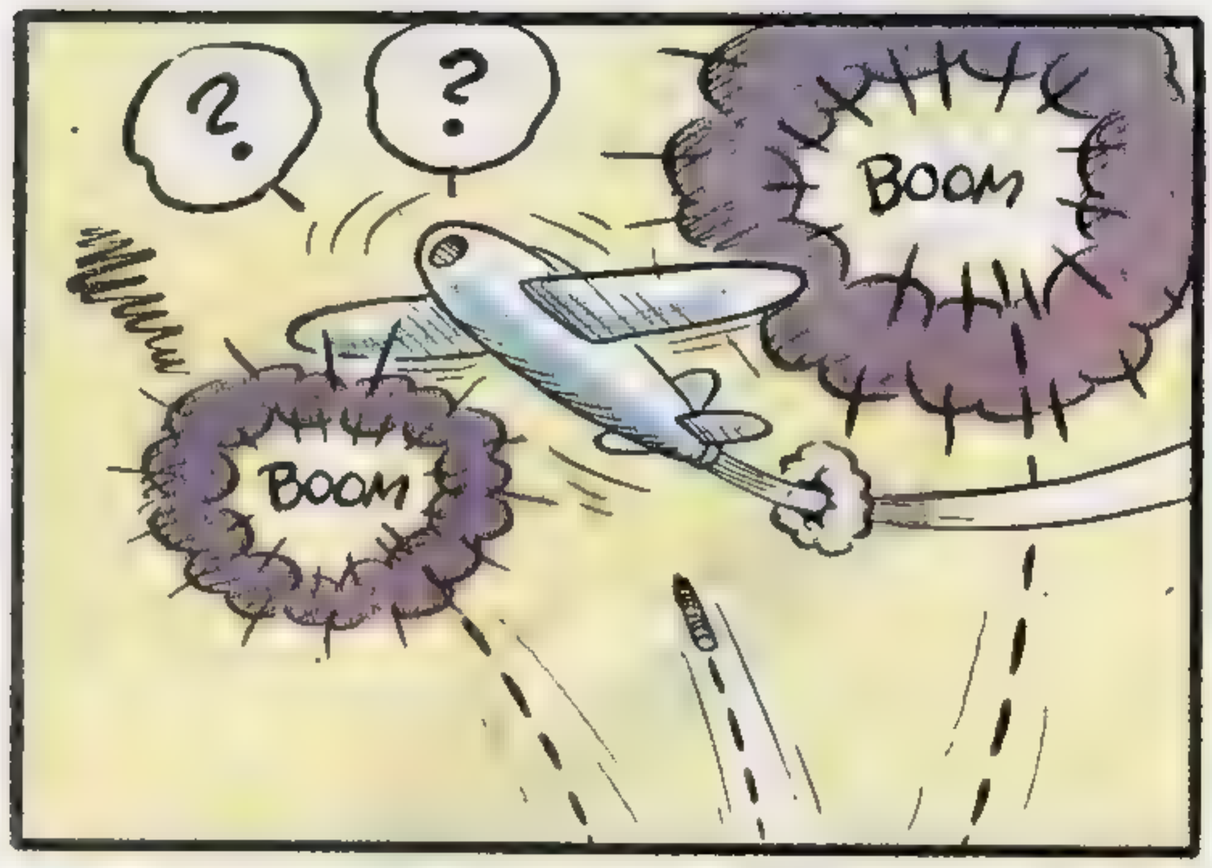
YES! YES!! SHOOT THAT PLANE DOWN!

LOOK! BLOZO ISN'T MAD! HE'S CALLING OUT THE ARMY TO GREET US!

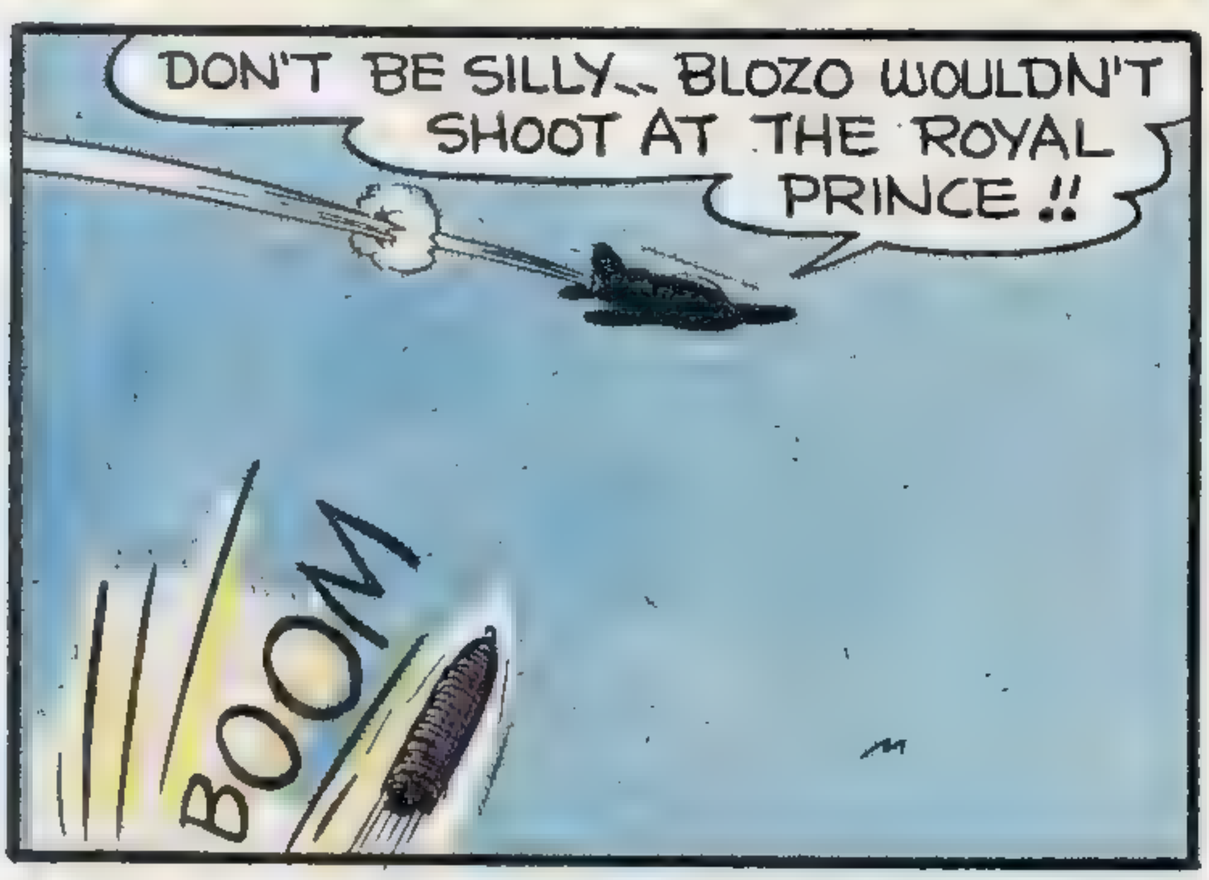
FIRE! YOU NINCOMPOOPS! IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, YOU WON'T MISS!

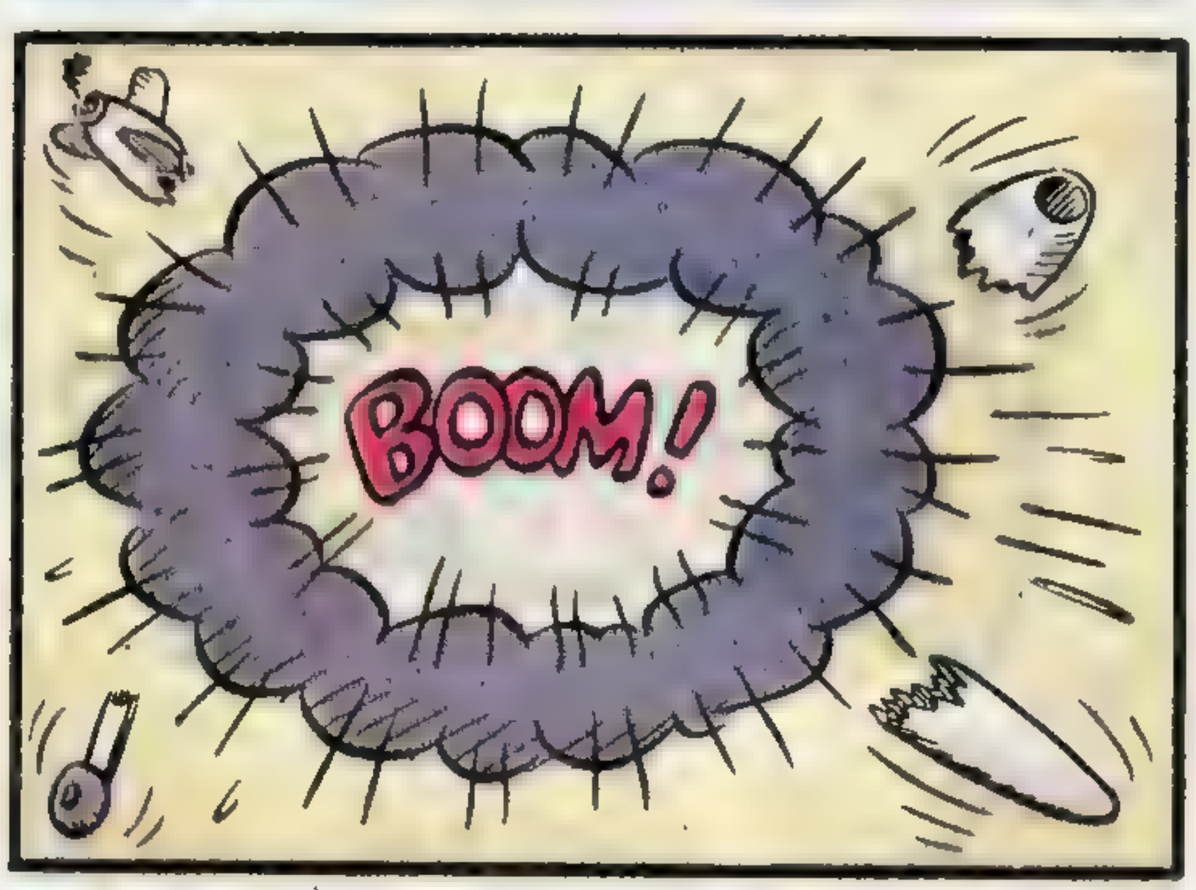
WHEEE!! THEY'RE SALUTING US WITH GUNS!!

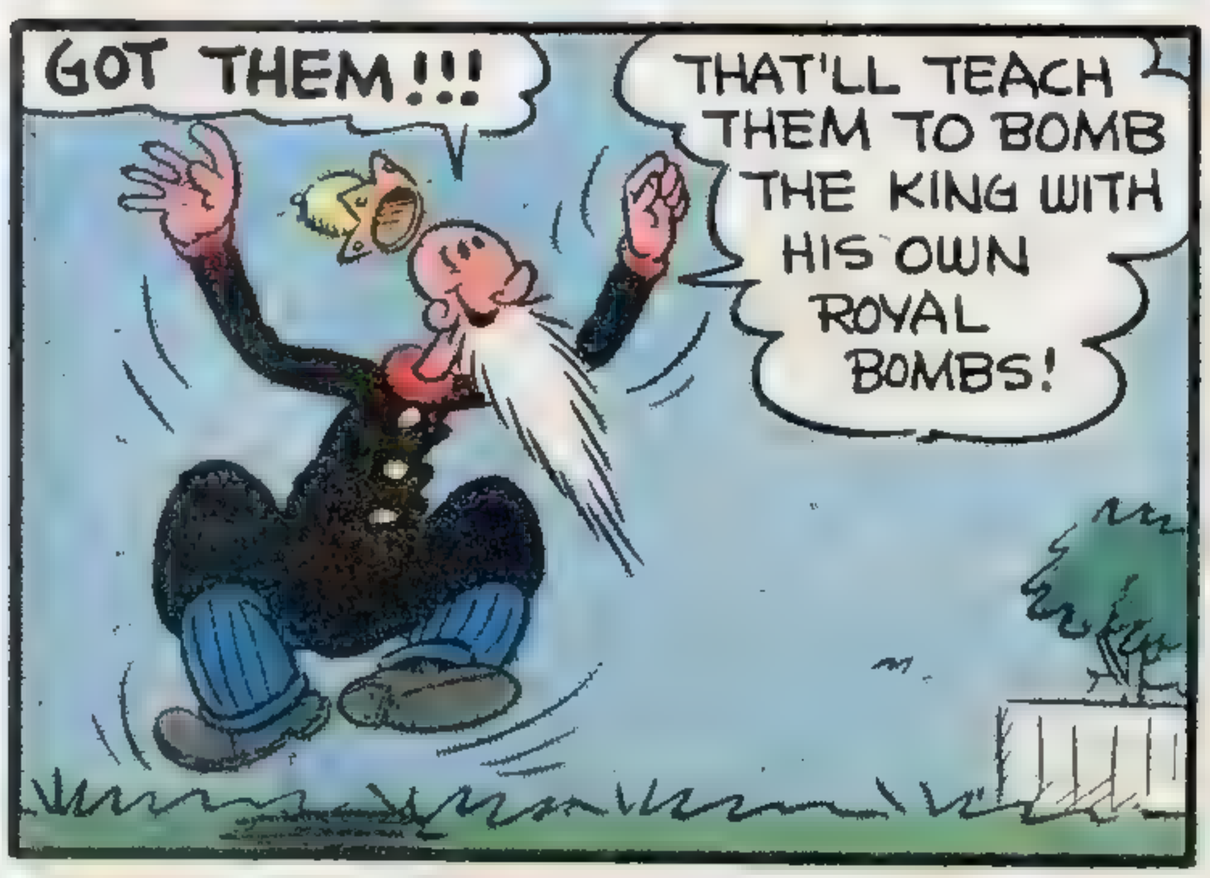
BOOM BOOM BOOM


?
?
Boom
Boom

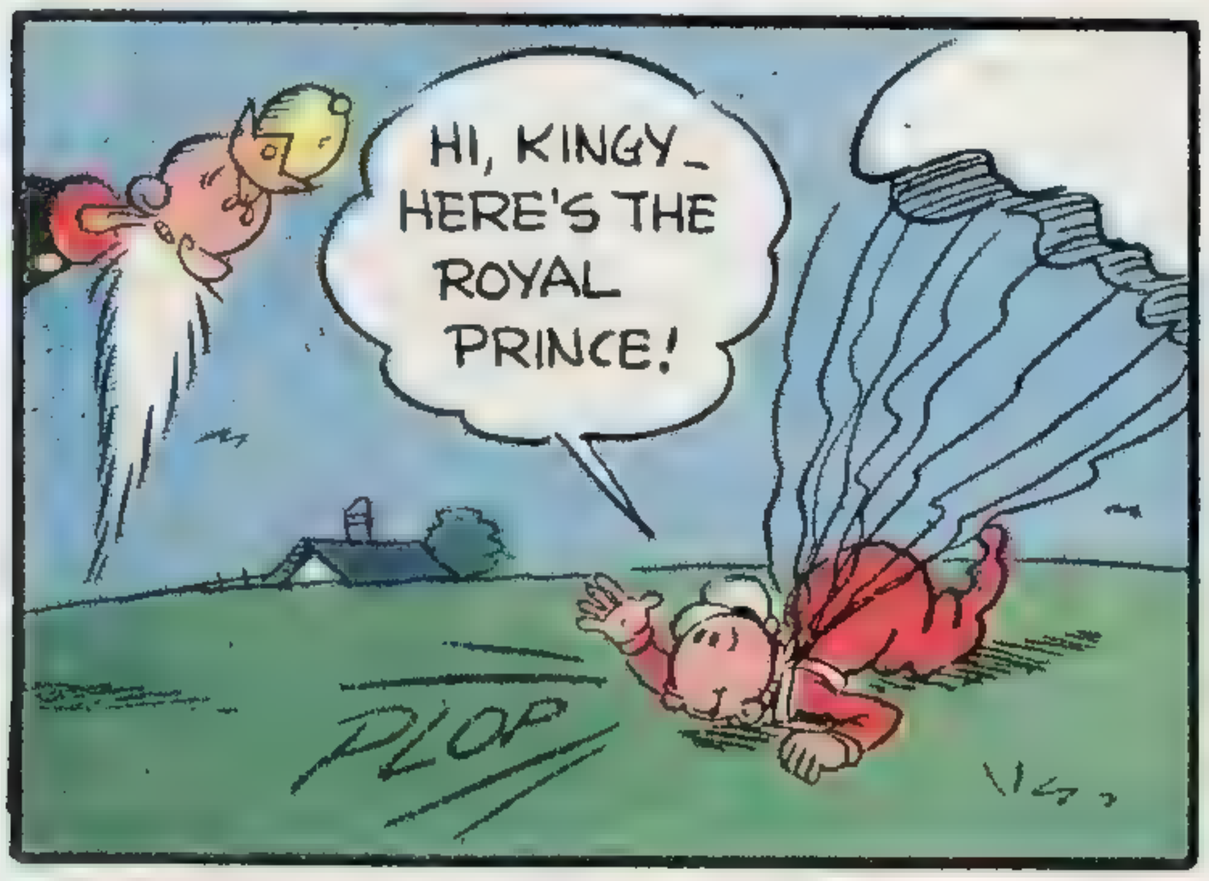
WOW!! THAT'S A PRETTY CLOSE GREETING!
THAT'S NO GREETING! THEY'RE TRYING TO SHOOT US DOWN!!

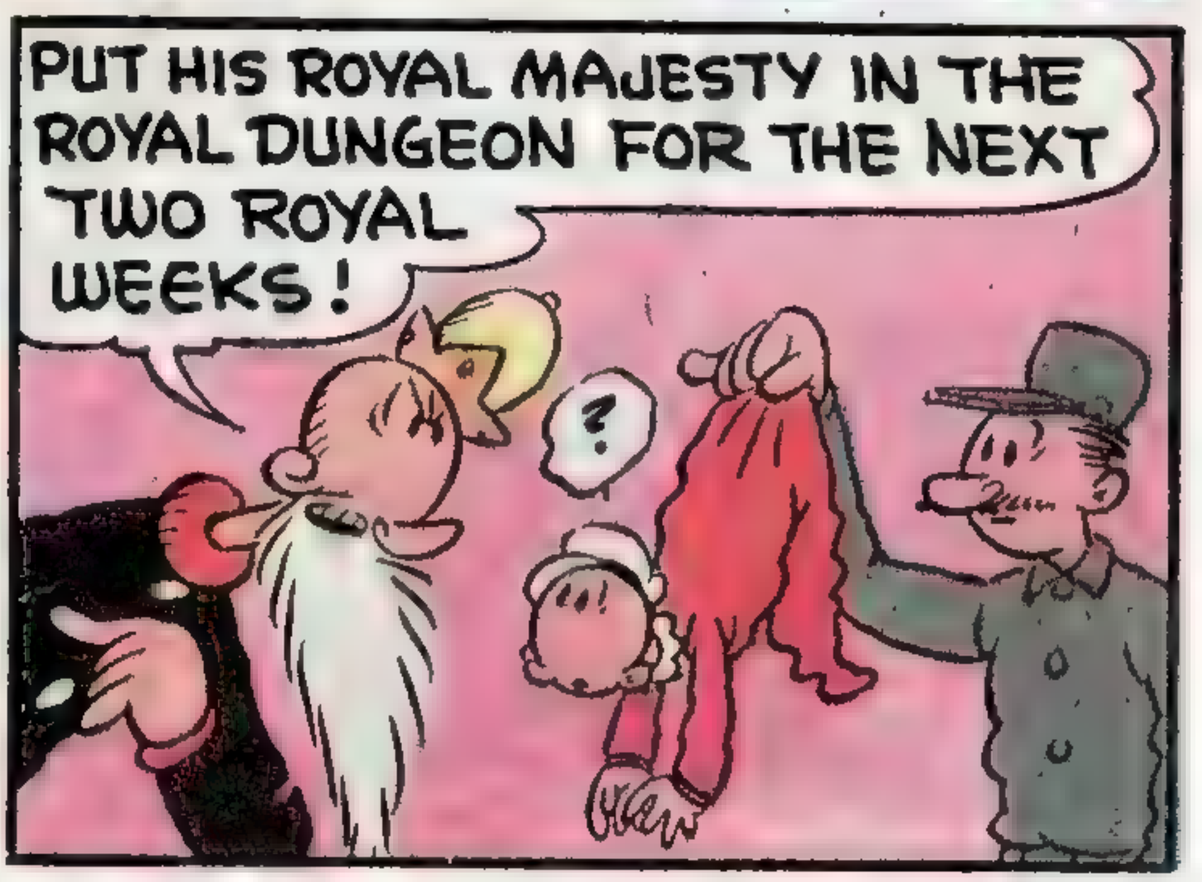

DON'T BE SILLY.. BLOZO WOULDN'T SHOOT AT THE ROYAL PRINCE!!
BOOM


BOOM!


GOT THEM!!!
THAT'LL TEACH THEM TO BOMB THE KING WITH HIS OWN ROYAL BOMBS!

?
?


HI, KINGY_ HERE'S THE ROYAL PRINCE!
PLOP


PUT HIS ROYAL MAJESTY IN THE ROYAL DUNGEON FOR THE NEXT TWO ROYAL WEEKS!
?

!

--AND FEED HIM ON NOTHING BUT BREAD AND WATER!

OKAY!

WHAT A WAY TO SPEND A VACATION!

TWO WEEKS LATER IN POPEYE'S HOUSE!

I BET YOU'LL BE GLAD TO HAVE SWEE'PEA HOME!

I'LL SAY-- I HAS MISSED HIM!

I BET HE HAS HAD A SWELL VACATION AND THE NICE THING ABOUT IT IS THAT IT DIDN'T COST ME ONE RED PENNY!

'AT'S WHAT I CALLS A CHEAP VACATION!

PARDING ME--THAT'S THE PHONE!

BR-RR

BZ-ZZ

AVAST, YA SWAB---POPEYE THE SAILOR TALKIN'!

HELLO, BLOZO HERE!

IT IS GOOD OL' KING BLOZO!

GIVE HIM MY LOVE!

SWEE'PEA IS ON HIS WAY HOME---- HE RAN UP A FEW BILLS WHILE HE WAS HERE AND I WONDERED IF YOU COULD GIVE THE PILOT A CHECK TO COVER THEM?

SURE, BLOZO... I'LL GIVE THE PILOT A CHECK!

?

CHECK?

I THOUGHT SWEE'PEA'S VACATION WASN'T COSTING YOU ANYTHING!

OH, THIS IS SOME BILLS HE RUN UP!

AFTER ALL A KID HAS TO HAVE ICE CREAM - I BET HE DIDN'T SPEND OVER THREE BUCKS!

I HEAR AN AIRPLANE... I BET IT'S THEM!!

AHOY, SON... DID YA HAVE A NICE VACATION?

BAH!

BLOW ME DOWN!?! WHAT'S WRONG WIT' HIM?

?

HERE'S HIS ROYAL BILL!

YIPE!!!

WHAT'S WRONG, POPEYE?

BILL RENDERED BY THE KINGDOM OF SPINACHOVA.... ONE PALACE - TWO MILLION KABOOTZAS - ONE JET AIRPLANE - SIX MILLION KABOOTZAS... DAMAGE TO THE KING'S PERSON - TWO THOUSAND KABOOTZAS... DAMAGE TO KING'S PEACE OF MIND - TWO MILLION KABOOTZAS... DAMAGE TO ROYAL GARDEN - SIX THOUSAND KABOOTZAS... DAMAGE TO ROYAL CROWN - TWO KABOOTZAS... EIGHT ANTIAIRCRAFT SHELLS - TWELVE KABOOTZAS... RENT ON ROYAL DUNGEON - FOUR THOUSAND KABOOTZAS... BREAD AND WATER - FIVE KABOOTZAS.... TWO GUARDS - FIFTY KABOOTZAS... ETC... ETC... ETC.. AND ETC...

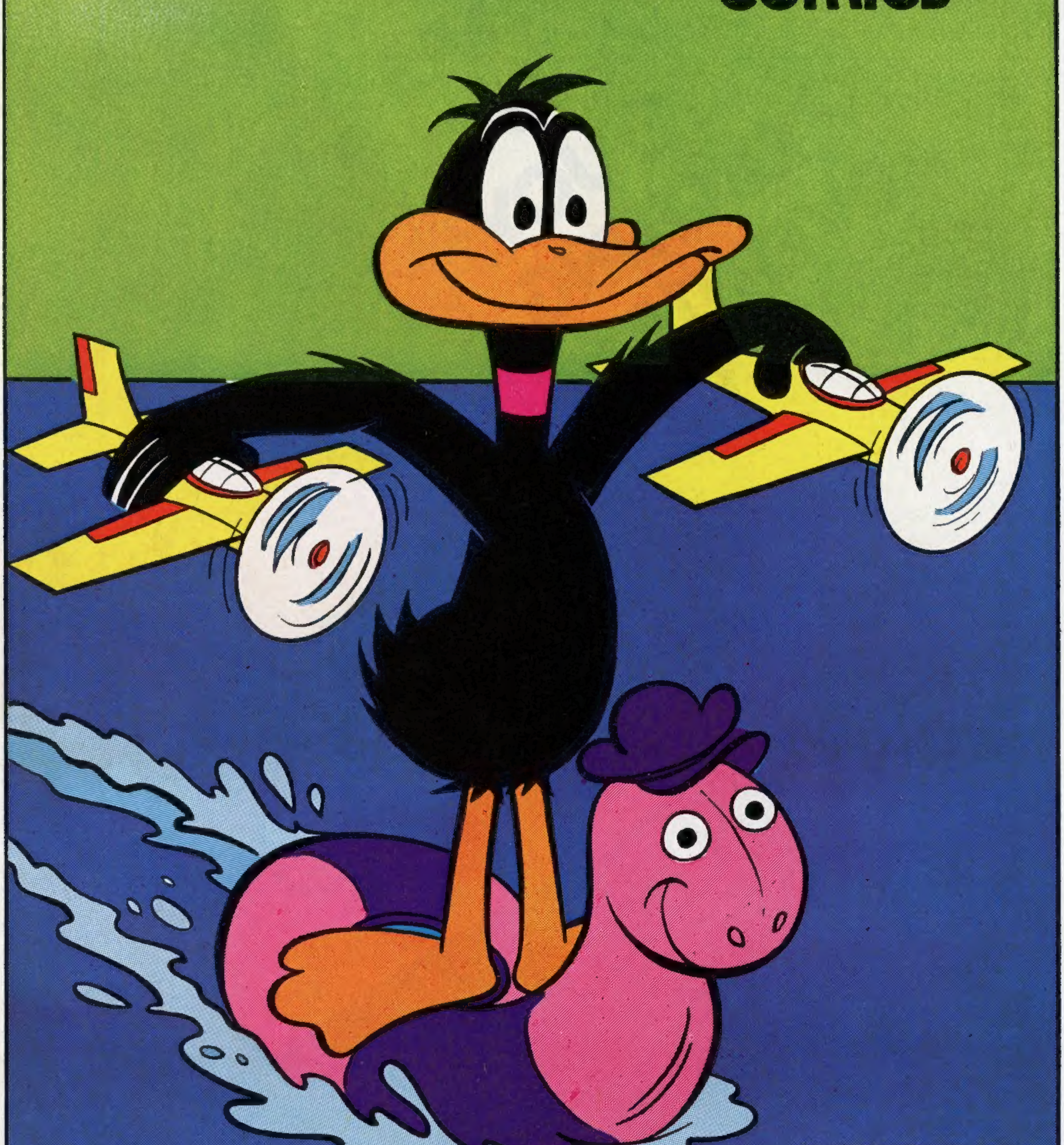
HM!

HERE'S A CHECK AND A PEN...

© 1952 KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, INC.

DAFFY DUCK®

He'll Quack you up in WHITMAN COMICS



© WARNER BROS. INC. 1980

MEET YOUR FAVORITE COMIC CHARACTERS AND ENJOY EXCITING ADVENTURE IN...

WHITMAN COMICS

fun for everyone!!